

"Fare Thee Well"
That Means Good-Bye

BIG SALE

--- Opened ---

SATURDAY

Watch for Large Circulars

Scott-Hoard Co.

BOMB THROWER, REFUSED LOAN, WRECKED THE BANK

Two men are dead and a score of others injured, two of whom may die, and the interior of a bank building ruined, as the result of a bomb being dropped in the Fourth Street National bank at Philadelphia Saturday by a man who had demanded a loan of \$5,000 for which he could show no collateral.

The identity of the perpetrator of the outrage is a mystery, for he was blown to pieces by his own engine of death. Nothing is left to tell who he is but a bunch of ten keys found in a fragment of clothing belonging to the bomb thrower.

A plate on the ring holding the keys bore the name of "R. Steele, Garner, Iowa," and the police was looking up the man. The other man killed by the explosion was W. D. McLearn, cashier, of the bank, who had been talking to the stranger and had refused his request.

Philadelphia, Pa. Jan. 7—With the finding today of the personal effects of the man who threw the bomb in the Fourth Street National Bank on Saturday, killing Cashier W. Z. McLearn and himself, there is little doubt left in the minds of the police officials that he was Rollo Steele of Garner, Iowa. It is supposed that none of those hurt in the explosion will die.

Don't Wait

Until your stationery is out to order more. The printer must serve customers as they come. As soon as your supply begins to get low call up or call on The News. 247 2t 1w

That's the house the doctor built—
The biggest house you see;
Thank goodness he don't get our money,
For we all drink Rocky Mountain Tea. G. M. Ramsey.

W. H. EBEY, Pres't W. H. BRALEY, Sec. and Treas. ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Always Prepared to Furnish You Money and in the Quickest Possible Time

W. H. Ebey, Loan and Abstract Officer W. H. Braley, Insurance, Real Estate and Rental Officer

Farm Loans. This company makes a specialty of negotiating loans on intermarried surplus where restrictions have been removed, and on dead Indian lands. You get all you borrow and without delay.

City Loans. We make loans on improved property, or to build with. Either a straight loan or on monthly payments. Our facilities for handling city loans are the best.

Chattel Loans. Plenty of money to loan farmers on their stock and 1907 crops at reasonable rates.

Abstracts. Great care and attention is given to the compilation of abstracts, and our work is neat and our charges reasonable. Office maps are open to the public and any information consistent with our business is freely given.

Insurance. We represent a large number of the world's leading Fire Insurance companies, and our treatment of the Ada insuring public should elicit your hearty patronage.

Bonds. All kinds of surety bonds executed in our office without delay, in the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co., the leader.

Real Estate. We invite you to list your real estate with us whether city property or land and whether improved or unimproved. Our method of handling real estate is direct, businesslike and effective. Give E. F. Pugh, our salesman, your price and we will do the rest.

Rentals. We will collect your rents and save you worry and money in so doing. No extra charge for paying taxes or looking after repairs, etc. One commission covers all. Mr. Pugh will have charge of rentals in connection with real estate.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Rear Citizens Nat'l Bank. Ada, I. T.

CONVENTION STANDING BY PLATFORM DEMANDS

Guthrie Okla. Jan. 7—Carrying out the party pledge, democratic delegates to the constitutional convention in a caucus Saturday night decided to adopt the initiative and referendum clause, with a few changes, as reported on by the legislative committee before the holiday adjournment.

The caucus favors making the per cent of voters required to initiate or refer legislation in cities, counties and districts double that required in the state, or sixteen per cent to initiate and ten per cent to refer legislation. In its other features the provision as reported by the committee doubtless will make a part of the constitution.

The provision was considered section by section in the caucus. The only serious discussion was in regard to the advisability of adopting the rate of eight per cent of the voters to initiate legislation and five per cent to refer legislation already enacted by the legislature.

A number of the delegates believed that these percentages were too low and argued in favor of making them at least as high as fifteen per cent to initiate and ten per cent to refer, but at the close of the debate the motion to endorse the rate per cent as prescribed by the committee's report prevailed almost unanimously.

During the night session of the caucus of the democratic delegates, Chairman Haskell, of the committee on primary elections, announced that the committee had reached the conclusion that the convention had the power under the enabling act, to make full provision for the holding of the election to ratify the constitution and the election of the first state officers.

Mr. Haskell is said to have stated further, that the committee had decided to formulate plans and rules governing the election and would recommend a provision for compulsory primary law for the nomination of candidates by all parties.

MOVING TOWARD ADA.

Frisco Dispatcher's Office Coming From Sapulpa to Francis.

Frisco affairs are in a measure gravitating towards Ada. At least Ada may so infer from the fact that a train dispatcher's office is now being moved from Sapulpa to Francis. With this office, trainmaster A. Lopp also removes to Francis.

Formerly Sapulpa was the wire gang-hum for this division of the Frisco and also for the Lawton division. Some two months ago a dispatcher's office was installed at Lawton.

All the division officials and trainmen are anxious to remove the division headquarters to Ada. When Ada's great reservoir is finished and filled with water, the pressure both of employees and of water may be hard for the company to resist. Ere many months, in the natural logical course of events Ada should be the home of the Frisco shops.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry to have been issued at the U. S. Clerk's office to the following couples:

J. H. Robinson, Konawa.

Rettie Evans, Konawa.

J. T. Bryan, Stonewall.

Mary Dunn, Stonewall.

Max Kahn, Coalgate.

Aunetta Dreyfus, Roff.

Jesse Rose, Konawa.

Ella Earls, Konawa.

Wade Fullingame, 19, Ada.

Myrtle Lowe, 17, Ada.

Alfred B. Patton, 71, Pontotoc.

Elizabeth McGaha, 44, Pontotoc.

H. P. Scott, Stonewall.

Eva May Byrd, Stonewall.

B. H. Balderson, Chattanooga, Ok.

I. M. Hurst, Ada.

J. M. Calvin, Francis.

I. C. Guinn, Francis.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS ELECT NEW OFFICERS

W. L. Byrd Camp, Confederate Veterans met in The News building Sunday afternoon in regular monthly session, Lieut. Castleberry presiding.

Officers for the new year were elected as follows:

Sam H. Hargis, captain; W. L. Byrd, adjutant; W. C. Castleberry, 1st Lieut.; Geo. Anglin, 2nd Lieut.; W. T. Hall, 3rd Lieut.; G. W. Chisler, 4th Lieut.; W. H. Wheeler, quartermaster; S. S. Bottoms, commissary; Dr. T. E. Brents, surgeon; John A. Morgan, chaplain; M. M. Sanders, treasurer; W. O. Townsend, serg. major; J. K. Bottoms, officer of the day; H. C. Pearson, color serg.; G. Duncan, 1st color guard; W. H. Sloan, 2nd color guard; Mrs. Mattie Cloyd, sponsor.

Comrades Castleberry, Wheeler and Morgan were appointed a distress committee.

Adjutant Byrd was instructed to pro-

cure crosses of honor for the camp. Deferring to the wishes of some of the members, the camp's time of meeting was changed from Sunday to the 1st Saturday in each month.

Craps By Candle Light

Two white men named C. W. Ritter and Geo. Beldoe and two negroes named Frank Mullins and J. A. Howard were arrested for crap shooting by the city marshal's force. The officers say they found the four down in the flat below the compass hovered around a tall candle rolling the bones to a fare you well. In Mayor's court today the white men were fined \$5 each and the negroes \$3. Presumably the mayor thus discriminated in order to punish the whites for encouraging social equality of the races.

P. A. Norris was here from Shawnee.

FIRED THREE DEADLY STEEL BALLS INTO HIS BODY

As a result of some family trouble, it is thought, W. D. Monk on Sunday night at Kittie, 18 miles southeast of Ada, shot and instantly killed Robert Gibson.

The U. S. Marshal's office at Ada was notified by phone last night of the tragedy and officers left today for Kittie to investigate. It is thought Monk will surrender himself readily.

A few days ago, so the marshal's office was informed, Robert Gibson offered some indignity to a woman of the Monk family by slapping her and Monk spoke of having him arrested. It is presumed the shooting grew out of that incident. Three deadly steel bullets from the assailant's gun took effect in Gibson's body.

Both men are farmers residing in the Kittie community.

A Quick Apprehension.

Here is an exemplification of modern fast work in apprehending criminals, as aided by the wires.

Last Friday morning a grand jury at Dallas indicted Joe Watson, colored, for a recent burglary in that city. Before night, through phone information, the negro was arrested at Ada by the local U. S. Marshal's force. Deputy Sheriff Coates, of Dallas, came up and took the negro back to Texas today.

Fine Sport

Dr. Rosenthal, Will Neatherly and others got back Sunday morning from a ten days' hunting trip over in the Choctaw country near Stuart. They had fine sport and bagged much game. They killed a deer the first thing, before they got the horses unhitched.

AGEE'S LAST AD You'll Have to Hurry

The past week has witnessed the heaviest selling of our Quitting Business Sale. Now we will make our few remaining days memorable for bargain giving. If you want another Suit or Overcoat, Shoes, Hat, Shirt or Underwear for yourself or boy, the price will astound you. Now don't wait. Every line is becoming broken.

--- HURRY ---

Space will not allow a description of prices. We assure you these prices will never be matched again.

In conclusion we thank one and all for their liberal patronage. Again thanking you, and hoping to see you in our store in the next few days, we are,
Yours truly,

GUS AGEE

STEAMSHIP WRESTLED WITH TERRIFIC STORM

New York, Jan. 7.—One of her crew was killed and six other seriously injured when the Cunard Liner Etruria was fighting her way through a severe storm last Friday night. The body of the man killed was buried at sea. The injured were in her hospital when the steamer arrived today.

Friday night, while the Etruria was plowing through heavy seas and great waves were breaking over her deck, the lashing on the starboard anchor davits was torn loose. New lashings were put on, but some hours later they broke loose again. The watch of nine men once more started forward to secure them, but just as they completed their task a huge wave swept over the bow knocking them right and left.

James Walker, able seaman, was swept the full length of the forecastle deck and down the stairway leading to the main deck. He struck squarely on the rail at the foot of the stairs and his spine was broken.

Others of the crew rushed to the forecastle deck, which they found strewn with unconscious men.

When the storm was at its height, a girl was born in the steerage to Mrs. Jacob Goldstein, a collection amounting to \$50 was taken up among the cabin passengers and the baby was christened Rachel Etruria Goldstein.

Capt. Potter said that never, during his many years as a seaman, had he experienced such rough weather.

Called to Holdenville

J. F. Jackson, W. D. Lowden, W. H. Braley and Dr. Yarbrough attended services at the Baptist church in Holdenville Sunday.

Rev. W. R. Chandler, formerly pastor at Ada, preached there yesterday and was called to the pastorate of the church at night. Probably Bro. Chandler will accept.

Edison Phonograph

THE BEST TALKING MACHINE IN THE WORLD

Every musical instrument and every tongue represented in one machine.

Prices \$10, \$20 and \$30. Sold on Easy Payments

G. M. RAMSEY

DRUGGIST

(Successor to Clark Drug Company.)

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

The CALL of the STAGE

What is the
Fascination
that Lures
Back to the
Footlights
Those Who
Have Tried
to Leave
Them
Forever

New York.—On Friday, November 23, Mrs. James H. Delaney, of Chicago, a beautiful woman with apparently everything to make her contented in life—youth, beauty, an income sufficient to buy the lovely things that make the feminine heart glad—shot her husband and then herself. A few days later both bodies were brought to New York for interment, and as the solemn words, "ashes to ashes, dust to dust," were spoken, the general public said: "Another stage-struck girl who brought dishonor on a good family, and undeserved death to a good man." For it is generally understood that the fatal quarrel between husband and wife started over the oft-discussed question as to whether Mrs. Delaney should resume her stage name of Bessie Mortimer and return to the footlights. The husband had refused his consent, and the woman had brooded until obsessed by the homicidal mania.

Another tragedy of the woman and the footlights has passed into history and will soon be forgotten. But the question remains: "What is this mysterious call of the footlights which blinds a woman who has once answered it to all other allurements and mode of living? Wealth, love, luxury, the admiration of society, all these count as nothing against the call of the stage."

Gouldie Mohr, through the death of her millionaire husband, Alan W. Wood, of Pittsburgh, has now an independent fortune, a daily income larger than that which she once earned on the stage in a week, or perhaps a month, and yet she will soon appear in vaudeville, playing twice a day.

May Irwin, who will soon rival many wealthy persons in her real estate holdings in New York, is back, giving eight performances, or 32 hours of hard work, sufficient to drain her energy, every week, says the New York World.

Minnie Seligman, whom Wall street men describe as a sure money-maker in stocks, has dropped this profitable field, with all its possibilities of amassing a great fortune, for the uncertainties of her old stage career, and she, too, is playing twice a day in the vaudeville theaters.

Case of Hope Booth.

A most interesting case is that of Hope Booth, who is married to Renold Wolf, one of the leading writers on theatrical subjects in New York. For several years Mrs. Wolf was extremely happy in her private life. It was recognized among newspaper workers that she was her husband's best critic and greatest inspiration. Their interests were one, and wherever he went on first nights, etc., she went, too, and yet to-day she is back on the stage, playing vaudeville in "The Little Blonde Lady" twice a day. She does not play every week—just at intervals in or near New York—but she says she had to do it, she had to answer the call just once in so often, and between engagements she is quite satisfied at home. One week you will see her in a box, clad in velvets and furs, and the next week you will see her playing a humble stenographer and working like a Trojan for the applause which on that other night she gives to other players.

Maude Adams is a shrewd business woman, and her investments would yield sufficient income to keep her in luxury. Further, she is so delicate that acting drains her very vitality so that she must forego all social pleasures, and yet the call of the stage draws her back each fall from Alpine heights or Adirondack camps.

Ethel Barrymore could shine among the "400" and sit in the great opera-house of the Metropolitan Opera House, or round out her days in London's exclusive set if she would heed the call of Cupid instead of the call of the stage.

The Sunday World has tried to find out, and herewith presents statements from those who have viewed the question from a personal or "intimate" standpoint. And, having read them, you will understand why, after all, you, theater-goer, sound the real call of the stage.

Minnie Seligman says: "I am back because acting is the one line of work in which I am absolutely contented, perfectly in rapport. During my two years of retirement I have had plenty to occupy mere time, but not to round out my existence. In the first place, I was busy training down. The public has weary of the voluptuous type of stage beauty and demands tenderness. Very well, I went into

training, and anyone who has done that knows how little time there is left for mere repining. Then I went in for stocks, and worked as hard as any broker, and you must know what an absorbing life he leads. Still, there was something missing—the kindly approval of my old friends, the theater-going public.

"Public Sounds Real Call."

"I had accumulated a competency that would make me comfortable to the end of my days, but the vista of approaching years in this mere comfort held no pleasure, no real living for me. It was the call of the stage, and I had to answer. I found a vaudeville vehicle, and with Mr. William Harcourt took a flyer in Brooklyn. With the first welcoming round of applause I knew I had done right. Life was once more worth living. I will play a few vaudeville dates in New York houses only, and then assume a new role in a Broadway production. I am back in the business to stay. It is not the bright lights we hunger for. It is not the salary, the pretty clothes, the friendliness of our audiences, the rounds of applause. This is to the actress what the clink of gold is to the miser. The public sounds the real call for the actress to return."

Henry Miller, actor-manager, says: "To begin with, I do not consider that the call of the stage is all-powerful. Many successful actors and actresses retire in the very height of their popularity and are forgotten by the public, but this is no sign that they yearn to return to the footlights or are unhappy. For instance, only to-day I saw Agnes Huntington driving on Fifth avenue, looking absolutely radiant and oblivious to the call of the theater. Agnes Ethel, Mary Anderson and Julia Arthur were happy after their retirement. And I could name a score of one-time prominent actors who have gone into various lines of business and are content.

"I believe that the really true and great artist loves simplicity, and after she reaches a certain point in experience she is ready to go back where she started, close to nature and truth. She realizes the evanescence of her popularity, for there are styles in actors as in colors; some last only a season, like the faddish colors; some live in public favor, like the standard colors. The public reads of the woman who comes out of retirement because she is exploited. The actress who remains in retirement is not exploited. Many women remain in the profession or return to it through sheer necessity. This side of the question is never exploited by the press agent. An empty purse is often the stern, unromantic reason for a return to the footlights. You must bear in mind, too, that the actress takes much of her pay in applause or approbation, an intoxicant hard to wean one's self from. The public bestows upon her an exaggerated adulation, which, even as she realizes its transitory character, is sweet."

As Author Views It.

Rose Stahl as Patricia O'Brien in "The Chorus Lady" thus defines the call of the stage when her lover, Dan Mallory, urges her to marry him and settle down on a stock farm:

"I've met more than one doll that's thrown a good man down hard just to get back to the bright lights. They talk great about it's being love for their art, but it's nothing but a hunch for the excitement. I'm no better than anybody else, and I'm kind of afraid."

Channing Pollock, who has viewed the profession from many angles, as dramatic critic, press agent, playwright and play producer, says: "The call of the stage is the voice of vanity. I know of no other profession in which approbation, recognition and applause follow so quickly upon achievement. And once a woman has been fed on this diet of instant approbation she will have no other. She must feed on approval of her person and her work. Nothing else will satisfy her—and that is vanity. Mere salary does not content an actress. She must have the applause. I have known actresses to jeopardize salary and contract to steal one good line from a fellow-player by juggling the dialogue. The line may be inartistic, the situation unreal, but if it is good for a laugh or a hand the star will demand it. Recently in staging one of my own plays I selected a woman of 36 to play the role of a woman aged 25. The actress objected. I don't want to play middle-aged roles yet," she exclaimed.

May Irwin's Testimony.

May Irwin, the richest actress in America to-day, whose New York real estate holdings are enormous, says: "Why did I return to the stage? I have never analyzed my feelings on the subject. It started when my friends kept asking me why I had retired when I could still attract the public, why I placed myself in the class with theatrical has-beens and to the box office. I had no sincere answer for their very pertinent questions, and so I came back.

"But you are 35 and more," I insisted, perhaps a bit cruelly, but for the good of the piece. She flung me a look of scorn and replied: "Yes, but we are not here to exploit our defects. We expect to gloss them over." And that is the true attitude of the average woman on the stage. She is placed on a pedestal by the public, and in private life she is on the ground with other women—she is what she really is. Her vanity forbids this, and so private life pulls and the stage calls."

Letty's proud, sore heart, was the

real, true and only reason for the sudden uprooting of the Lavender family. For years she and Stephen Squire had been playmates, and latterly undeclared sweethearts. Stephen had been learning farming—he now managed his father's land—he was a smart, good-looking young yeoman—and his father expected him to marry well. He would never fulfill their wishes, by loitering in the lanes with Letty Lavender, the daughter of a widow in humble circumstances. His sisters could not forgive her for her pretty face, his father could not overlook her empty pockets, but nothing could be said against her family—for it was known that a hundred years ago, the Lavenders were great people—and gentlefolk; their impressive monuments covered half the walls in the village church—but gambling and the bottle, brought them down to the rank of cottagers in less than three generations; and all that remained to Letty, was her beauty, her self-will, and her pride. She was aware that Stephen, her old playmate was "warned off" from her society. His sisters had insulted her in public—whilst his father had sought out and brought home an acceptable future daughter-in-law. But still Stephen was staunch. With eager eloquence, he suggested to Letty that they should marry, and go out to New Zealand, and make their home there, but she refused. She would not leave her mother and brother, and make a sort of runaway match. Then she and Stephen had sharp words. He was, he said, ready to sacrifice his family, and all his prospects, but Letty would not even meet him quarter way—and she was so cold and distant, he believed she did not care a straw about him. At this crisis, Miss Bulger appeared on the scene. Stephen was seen in her company—at church—and flower show—and the breach was complete.

Letty felt that she could not endure to remain in Silverstream, receiving the compassion of the villagers. After a final scene with Stephen, she made up her mind to escape from her old life and make a fresh start elsewhere. As a dressmaker in London, for instance. Her mother would not listen to the word "separation;" if Letty went, they would all go. Dan, the lanky, shock-haired boy, was of no importance in family councils. Letty's imagination was active, she planned the move entirely. When the place was duly advertised, and a suitable purchaser found—she decided that they would take a nice little flat in London, where marketing was so cheap, and everything was so convenient. She would go into the dressmaking business.

In London she would forge, Stephen. Mrs. Lavender, a thin, fair woman—Dan, her shock-headed, half-witted son of 16, and Letty—her pretty, enterprising daughter, came to London in the month of August, accompanied by "Muff," the cat. They took two furnished rooms in a house near the Fauxhill road, and prepared to enter on their new kingdom. October came—with news of the war in South Africa—London filled, but trade was still slack, and faces were long and gloomy. Christmas arrived—and found the Lavender family still in the two squalid rooms, still unemployed, and one and all secretly yearning to be back in Rosedale. Bad news had arrived with the New Year. Mr. Tonk—who was insensible to letters, or even telegrams, had suddenly bolted, having quietly disposed of all the effects at Rosedale. He owed two hundred and thirty pounds—he had only paid twenty on account. This disaster, so entirely unexpected, was a terrible blow to Mrs. Lavender, whose meager savings were rapidly diminishing in London. And the money was gone—Tonk had secretly made away with all the stock and furniture, sent the key to the landlord by post, and vanished. His references had been supplied by a rascally solicitor—his contemner—and he had enjoyed three months' residence in the country grays—and carried off substantial booty.

Fascination About Stage Life.

Joe Weber, under whose direction many chorus girls have earned distinction, says:

"There is no denying that there is a fascination about stage life which outweighs any other inclination in many minds. From the time I saw my first theatrical performance, when I was not quite seven years old, I decided life could have no charms for me unless I could 'act out' on the stage and make people laugh and applaud. The sweetest music in the world to an actor is the sound of laughter and applause earned by his individual effort. To give up all thoughts of acting would seem like blotting out one of the principal joys of living. If that is an actor's idea about the subject, how much more difficult it must seem to the more impressionable members of the opposite sex!

"An actress may leave the stage because she has fallen in love and her fiancé will not consent to her continuing in that atmosphere, or she may have lost her ambition and determined on a quieter existence. It may be months or even years later, but this girl is almost certain to hear, and, if possible, heed the call of the stage. Her mind naturally turns that way at the slightest mishap in her new life. That's the practical side of the call of the stage. The sentimental side of it comes to aid the practical side when she thinks of the lights, the gayety, the pretty costumes, the music, and what is sweetest, the most alluring of all, the applause. So, I suppose the definition of the call of the stage might be summed up into the one word 'applause.'"

Missionary Honored.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the medical missionary who founded and conducted the Labrador Deep Sea mission, has been created a companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George by King Edward.

The Fool of the Family

By Mrs. B. M. Croker

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Letty's proud, sore heart, was the real, true and only reason for the sudden uprooting of the Lavender family. For years she and Stephen Squire had been playmates, and latterly undeclared sweethearts. Stephen had been learning farming—he now managed his father's land—he was a smart, good-looking young yeoman—and his father expected him to marry well. He would never fulfill their wishes, by loitering in the lanes with Letty Lavender, the daughter of a widow in humble circumstances. His sisters could not forgive her for her pretty face, his father could not overlook her empty pockets, but nothing could be said against her family—for it was known that a hundred years ago, the Lavenders were great people—and gentlefolk; their impressive monuments covered half the walls in the village church—but gambling and the bottle, brought them down to the rank of cottagers in less than three generations; and all that remained to Letty, was her beauty, her self-will, and her pride. She was aware that Stephen, her old playmate was "warned off" from her society. His sisters had insulted her in public—whilst his father had sought out and brought home an acceptable future daughter-in-law. But still Stephen was staunch. With eager eloquence, he suggested to Letty that they should marry, and go out to New Zealand, and make their home there, but she refused. She would not leave her mother and brother, and make a sort of runaway match. Then she and Stephen had sharp words. He was, he said, ready to sacrifice his family, and all his prospects, but Letty would not even meet him quarter way—and she was so cold and distant, he believed she did not care a straw about him. At this crisis, Miss Bulger appeared on the scene. Stephen was seen in her company—at church—and flower show—and the breach was complete.

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Another grave piece of intelligence—Stephen Squire having refused to fall in with his father's wishes, and marry Miss Bulger and four thousand pounds—had suddenly enlisted in the yeomanry, and departed to South Africa. Poor Letty—misfortunes never come singly! Stephen wrote to her before he sailed, and bade her a dramatic farewell.

"I blame myself, Letty for my hot temper—and hot words—forgive me you may never see again—but who with his last breath, will ever be true and loyal to you. Letty, you did wrong to go to London—your pride (London pride) took you there; if you had stayed here—all would have come round in time, you might have trusted me—I was barely child to Miss Bulger—and no more—I am off for the front now." Thus Steve departed—for his hopes postponed—but not dispelled. Meanwhile Letty had sufficient trouble on her hands at home. Her mother's health was indifferent, she suffered more than ever from bronchitis, and funds were depressingly low. Dan had taken to the London streets—as a fish to water, and became the pal and friend of sandwich men and newsboys—finally a newsboy himself—not being such a fool as he looked!

The year 1900 was a black one for many families—including the Lavenders.

They had no near kin abroad—no one fighting and fainting on the South African veldt—but they had a queer anxiety near home. It was now a question of keeping the wolf from the door, and Dan's was the hand that beat him off. Dan took round the Evening Star, and his voice out-bawled that of the most leather-lunged in the district, but his earnings were scanty—enough for one—but a pitiful supply for three.

Summer came with sunshine and gay parasols, and the usual London "season," but to Letty and her mother it brought nothing but agonizing memories of the pretty rose-clad "Rose dale."

Christmas came round again, and found Letty doing "slop-work" with her machine—assisted by her mother—flannelette shirts, three-pence a dozen.

"Mother!" she exclaimed, "you and Dan ought to hate me, though this is the season of good will. I had a quarrel with Stephen—all because his sisters were rude to me, and I resolved to come to London, and be a success—look at me! Do I look like a success? And I have dragged you and Dan from your comfortable home, and simply worked on your affection, and you left Rosedale with me—left comfort—for starvation. Oh! oh!" and she bent her head upon her hands and sobbed aloud.

"What's this?" inquired Dan—"Ere is a nice Christmas dinner, sis! and I have brought you a Christmas present!" and in his (I regret to add) grimy fingers he held up a little brown paper parcel. This he opened, and proudly displayed what looked like a diamond spray—and oh, how it glittered and shone—red, white and



Proudly Displayed What Looked Like a Diamond Spray.

blue, and how it coquetted with the one dirty gas-burner!

"Oh, Dan!" gasped his sister—"did you? when?—how—did you get it? It's surely real!"

"I was looking on at one of them Salvation Army auctions last night—people send in things—for other folks to buy, for charity, you see—and some one held this up from a basket of rubbish—for bidding, and one fellow said: 'Us don't want mock jewels, but bread,' and the thing shook and sparkled, and looked at me so straight—and said: 'Dan, you buy me for your sister—she loves pretty things—and it's Christmas.' And so I did! for I had some extra coppers for fetching a cab, and here it is, money wasted fourpence—but mighty pretty, ain't it? When I bought it, they all said I was a softy."

"It is real, Dan! How could they sell it for fourpence?"

"How do I know? Maybe some wicked rich woman sent it as a payment for her sins—a what you call it?"

"Penance?"

"Yes; and to-morrow we will show it to young Levi. He is a friend of mine, and get him to value it—this morning I showed it to a man, and he offered me five pounds!"

"Oh, Dan, dear, what folly. You should have taken it," cried his mother.

"No, no, mammy, if it is worth five pounds—it is worth more. I know I'm a fool, but I tell you it is worth a fortune—a fortune to you and sis."

Dan's words came true, the ornament proved to be blue diamonds of the purest water, and was valued at two thousand five hundred pounds, it had no history—most fortunate fact—and no claimant, so it belonged to Letty Lavender, who, needless to say, sold it—and with the proceeds in her hand, suggested to her mother that they should return to Rosedale. The business arrangements connected with the sale of the ornament were necessarily protracted, but by the end of May the Lavender family had returned to Rosedale. Fortunately their old house still stood empty, and they lost no time in taking possession, and collecting their belongings—dog included—and settling into their usual groove—almost as if they had never left the village.

Stephen Squire had recently returned from South Africa with three wounds, two medals, and a heart still loyal to Letty Lavender—and old John, his father, no longer objected to the match. Forgiveness is never so easy as when convenient—the girl was a lady by birth—and had a tidy little fortune of two thousand pounds.

He dispatched his son to the enemy's camp with a flag of truce, in the shape of a fine home-cured ham—and all is now—peace, good will, and prosperity.

Peary is quoted as saying that it is warmer in winter at the north pole than in New York. One can well understand that if a man went to New York without money he would feel the cold more than he would at the pole.

It is stated that the incomes of doctors have decreased 25 per cent. in England during the past three years. How about the undertakers? The doctors need not give this inquiry a personal application, either, necessarily.

To Cure Feathers.

Collect as soon as possible after the plucking of the fowl. Pick out the large feathers and place the rest in a large pair of stout paper bags, and heat for several hours in the oven. During this time they should be frequently stirred and shaken. The heat destroys the eggs of insects and drives off the oily matter. It also stiffens the feathers, rendering them more elastic. When thoroughly cured by heat they should be cleansed as follows: Mix one pound quicklime with a gallon of water. When the lime is precipitated in a fine powder, pour off the clear lime water. Put the feathers in a tub and cover with the lime water to the depth of several inches. When thoroughly wet the feathers will sink down and should then be left in soak for three or four days. Rinse in several clean waters, spread on a sieve to drain between washings and rinsings, then dry in mosquito netting bags in the sun. If one raises their own fowls, or buys their poultry alive they can easily keep themselves supplied with feathers for the many so-called pillows which are now in such demand as indispensable adjuncts to our comfort.

CONSIDERATE OF THE COOK.

Rural Guest Surprises Hotel Clerk by His Thoughtfulness.

"This story may sound a bit fishy, but it is true, nevertheless," said a city hotel clerk. "A few days ago a young man came in and registered and I immediately sized him up as a resident of the rural districts. He was very verdant and that was demonstrated beyond doubt later when he asked me what time dinner would be ready. I told him the hours for meals and he left the desk. Shortly afterward he came back. I saw there was something on his mind and thought I'd help him out.

"Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" I inquired.

"Well, I dunno," he replied, "but I was just thinking I'd tell you I won't be here at dinner time, so you needn't bother about waiting for me. I've got to meet a feller about the time you said was meal time, and I don't know whether I'll be able to get back. I don't want to put folks to any trouble, so you had better tell the cook about it. I guess I can get along without dinner for one day anyhow."

"We don't often have guests who are so considerate of the cook," mused the hotel man.

HAD IT ALL PLANNED.

Capture of Outlaw an Easy Thing for Youthful Detective.

"Five thousand dollars reward for the capture, dead or alive, of Jim Bradley, the outlaw."

Two young boys read with interest the above sign which stood on an easel in front of a moving picture on West Federal street.

"There's a good place to pick up a piece of loose change," said one of the boys; "lets take a chance."

"Well, I could capture that outlaw all right if I wanted to," the second boy declared. "I know just exactly how to do the job."

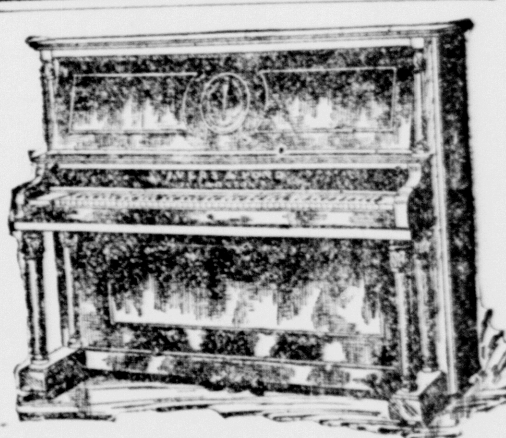
"Regular Sherlock Holmes, I s'pose."

"No; and no Buffalo Bill either."

"What would you do?"

"Well, if I really wanted to capture the bold bandit I would watch the picture from a point near the machine and at the right time I'd cut a chunk out of the film."

The other lad sniffed in disgust as he remarked: "You ought to be arrested; you're so sharp you might cut somebody."—Youngstown Telegram.



PIANOS!

\$10.00 down puts a high-grade piano in your home. Small monthly payments.

ORGANS!!

New and second-hand on liberal terms.

GUITARS!!!

Good grade \$3.00, better \$4.00.

MANDOLINS

Good grade \$2.50, better \$4.00.

Talking Machines

Victor \$22.00, Edison \$10.00.

Sewing Machines

\$5.00 down and \$1.00 a week. Sheet Music, Etc.

DURHAM & CO., 310 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City, Okla.

WHAT WOMEN SHOULD WEAR



This is a "white season," for there is a perfect rage for white fox, ermine, white-faced cloth, and above all, ivory white Indian cashmere. The latter is really an ideal material for dresses of ceremony, but it has been rather out of favor the last three or four years. Now it is rushing to the front again and in connection with rare, lovely embroideries.

Marguerite, dowager queen of Italy, is credited with this universal adoption of white, for on every possible occasion she appears in white costumes. The late king of Italy was very fond of the virgin tint and was really angry when the queen appeared in any but the palest and most delicate colors. He declared—with truth—that a pretty woman looks her best in robes composed of soft white laces and he used to present his wife with costly founces, on condition that she wore them on ordinary, as well as extraordinary, occasions. Indeed King Humbert's two special weaknesses were laces and pearls, and with these two most desirable possessions Queen Marguerite is richly endowed.

The queen has been heard to say that beautiful white lace and rich white furs belong, by right, to women who have left their youth behind them. It is a very comfortable doctrine and one which contains many gains of truth.

We saw a handsome pale gray cashmere robe the other day which had several founces on the skirt. Each of these founces was edged with fine embroideries of the finest description; in fact so fine that the effect was lost unless at close quarters. There was a tight-fitting jacket, with laces at the back and a most attractive little waistcoat of palest tan sate. On the jacket there were some beautiful embroideries to match those on the skirt, and the under vest was of tucked muslin—very neat and plain, like a man's dress shirt.

Another embroidered cashmere costume, of the same order, was in ivory white with elaborate scrolls and garlands of flowers worked in pale pink and pale green silks.

These Indian cashmeres have been

gradually gaining in favor since they were worn by the princess of Wales, after her return from India. She is particularly partial to the soft material, which drapes so gracefully, and so is Queen Alexandra.

Another rage this winter is for velvet, and cloth, dresses with very deep bands on the hem of the skirts. For evening toilets this band is almost always covered with paillettes or with elaborate embroideries, but for street wear cloth dresses of the same design show the lower part of the skirt covered with intricate braidings.

In our illustration we show a robe of cherry colored cloth with guimpe and tablier of guipure lace tinted the same shade. The other is a "directoire" robe of drape "Bleu Lancet" with draped bolero and muff of ermine, embroidered vest and blouse of Irish lace.

Marabout as a trimming seems to become more popular every day. It can be had in every delicate shade, but it gives the best effects in silver gray, with crepe de chine to match or in shell pink. I have seen in some evening mantles trimmed with marabout in bright shades of emerald green and even in "empire" cerise, but these vivid shades offend the eyes. Marabout in itself is so soft and fluffy that it ought to be treated as naturally as possible. In every shade of brown it is ideal, but I can speak most favorably of it in pale shades of pink, gray and blue.

One of the special novelties in the millinery world is the beautifully fashioned rose of softest satin. I do not mean a silk or satin rose of the ordinary kind, but a thoroughly conventional rose which does not profess to copy nature. In the new bluelancet these roses are very attractive and also in a most impossible shade of emerald green. As I have already said, there is no pretense at copying nature. The new roses are simply used as a hat decoration in place of a satin chou or bow.

Another novelty is the full crown of supple felt, covered with delicate Turkish embroidery in copper or silver.

COATS for GIRLS



More and more are the little folks' garments, especially their outside wrappings, being planned along the same general lines as those of the grown-ups. This similarity is not confined to the outlines of the little coats and capes, but extends to materials and trimmings as well. Real laces, costly buttons and expensive furs figure to a noticeable degree on the children's garments exhibited this season, while chiffon velvets and novelty velours are favorite materials for these delightful little affairs, which are essentially childish and quaint in spite of their luxuriousness. In fact,

in the telling justice cannot possibly be done them and an observation trip through a shop devoted to children's things or through the children's department of any of the high-class department stores is necessary in order to realize their charm. Simple and unpretentious in appearance and yet rich and costly enough in reality for little princesses.

Perhaps no style of coat is more adapted to childish figures than the Empire, and one frequently sees such little garments, which are replicas of those worn by older women. Coats fashioned along these lines are sure to be graceful and becoming, whether intended for plain or dressy wear, and all sorts of materials lend themselves charmingly to this style. The coat may be originally cut on regulation Empire lines, or the Empire effect may be simulated by cleverly arranged trimmings, such as folds, stitched bands, fancy braids and the like.

Cause for Worry.

"That poor woman is almost worrying herself to death."
"Why, what's the matter?"
"She's got a new cook who is really a good looking woman."
"What's that got to do with it?"
"Lots. Her husband likes good looking women."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Few women are able to tell a story so as to bring out the strong points in a forcible way.

TRIBES HOLD FIRE SACRED.

Survival of the Belief That It Is a Living Creature.

A curious modern attempt to rationalize one of the oldest of superstitions is to be found in Kipling's "Life's Handicap." There Mulvaney checks the author from stirring the fire with Ortheris' bayonet, on the ground that fire takes the heart out of the steel. The real reason is much more mysterious. It was one of the maxims of Pythagoras "not to stir the fire with a sword," and to this day the wandering tribes of North America and of northeast Asia hold it a sin to take up a burning ember for a pipe-light with the point of a knife. The explanation is undoubtedly given by Johannes de Plano Carpini, when he tells us that one of the Tartar superstitions concerns "sticking a knife into the fire, or in any way touching the fire with the knife, or even taking meat out of the kettle with a knife, or cutting near the fire with an axe; for they believe that so the head of the fire would be cut off."

This is evidently connected with the ancient idea that fire is a living creature, a sacred animal, which must not be wounded by its human owners, in case it should be annoyed and deprive them of its valuable services. Is this in any degree more irrational than the belief still existent among housekeepers that a feeble fire

NO DOUBT OF HIS WEALTH.

Independence in the Matter of Tips Proved Traveler Millionaire.

Late in the evening a report spread through the train that we had as a fellow-passenger a man worth at least \$20,000,000. When the opportunity came I made inquiry of the porter of my car, and he explained:

"Dat's what dey says, sah, but you can't allus tell. He's in de next cah, sah, but I can't say how much he am wuth till in de mawnin'. Mebbe he's wuth \$20,000,000, and mebbe he hain't wuth a hundred."

After breakfast next morning the porter beckoned me into the smoking compartment, and with a broad smile on his face, he said:

"Dat story am all true, sah."
"Then the man is worth \$20,000,000, is he?"

"All dat and mebbe a heap mo'. Yes, sah, dar's no mistake about dat."

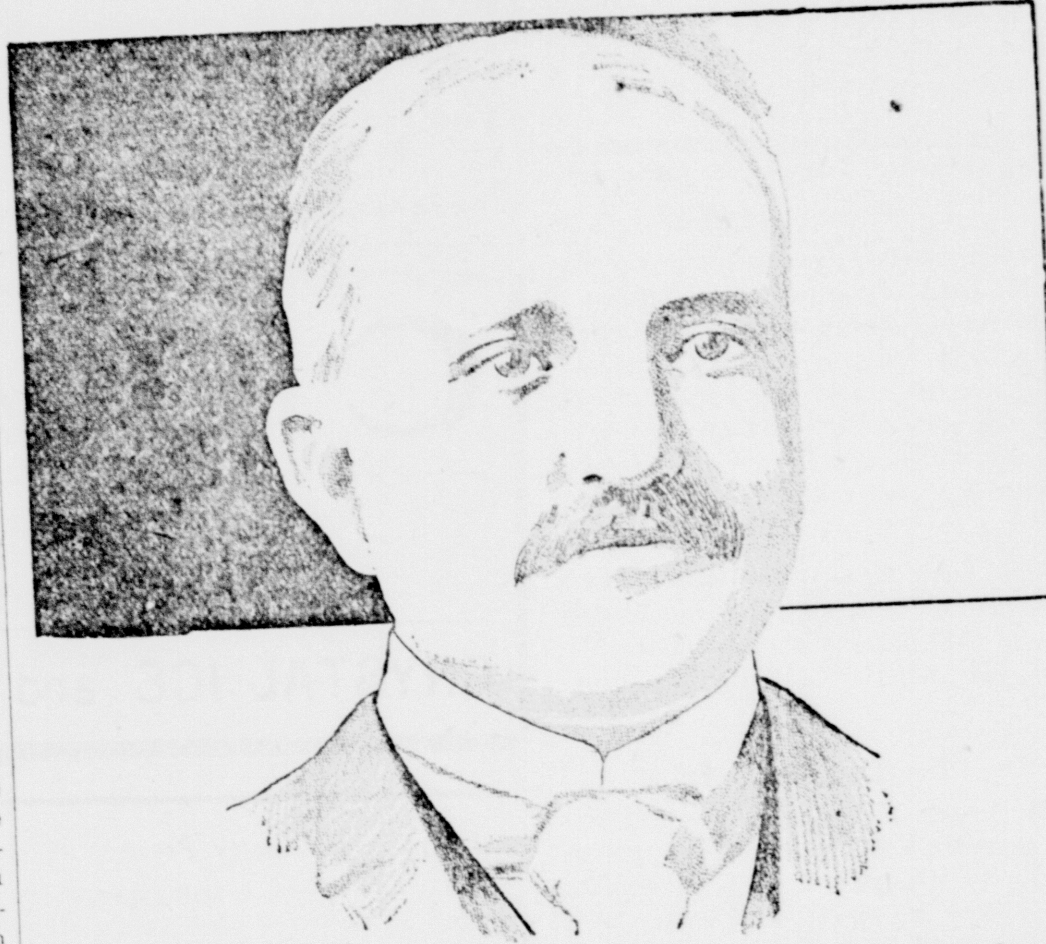
"But how did you find out? I don't suppose you asked him how much he was worth?"

"No, sah. I dun found out by de odder po'ter, sah. De millyonaire has jest gib him 10 cents fur brushin' him off, while everybody else has come down wid at least a quarter!"

Wedding Check Went to Pay Debts.

Persons who have been at a loss to select presents for marrying friends

Daniel Guggenheim



A sensation was caused in the curb market on Wall street by a drop in the shares of Nippissing Mines company from 23 1/2 to 19 1/2, and by the subsequent announcement that the deal for the sale of one-third of the stock of the company to the Guggenheims had fallen through.

The Guggenheims had an option to purchase 400,000 shares at \$25 a share. December 1 they announced that they would not avail themselves of their option, owing to a question that had arisen as to the title of the property of the company. They have already paid \$2,500,000 of the purchase money and 40,000 shares have been delivered to them, part of which had been resold to customers. The Guggenheims announce that they will bear any losses that their friends may have incurred by reason of the deal. Apparently the transaction has cost them about \$1,500,000.

can be made to burn by laying the poker across it, or that the sunbeams falling on a fire tend to put it out?

Miser Is Still Waiting.

A man who was very miserly hoarded up his stacks of hay year after year in the hope of making double the price he was offered for them. A well-known hay and straw buyer in the district one day asked the price of a stack. An enormous price was asked, which the buyer accepted.

"How about the terms of settlement?" asked the miser.

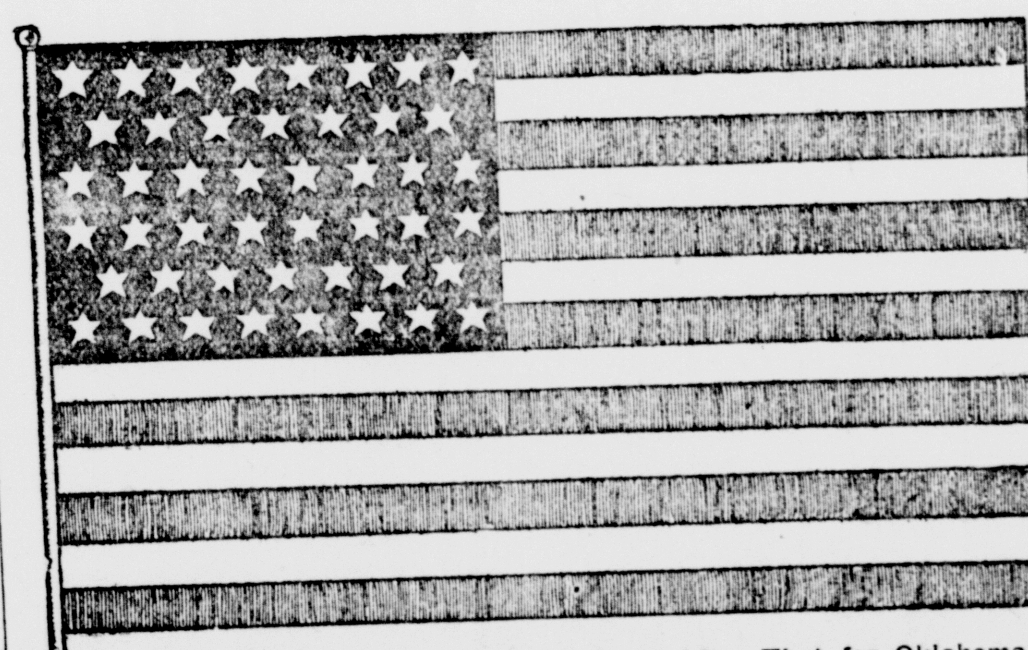
"Well, you see," said the buyer, "my terms are to settle when I fetch the last load away."

"That's a bargain," said the miser, slapping the other's hand. The old chap watched every load go away except the last, and that the buyer never did fetch away.

Tobacco Test for Novels.

The other day in a public library in London an attendant noticed a young girl sniffing suspiciously at the books. When he asked the reason of her strange conduct she told him frankly, "I sniff at a book," she said, "to see if it smells of tobacco. If it does then I know it's a book a man has been reading and that it's a good one." This is a novel literary test, but a wise one in some respects. Horse sense lies behind it and feminine intuition.

With Oklahoma's Star In



National Flag, Showing Arrangement of Stars After That for Oklahoma Is Added on July 4, 1907.

The war and navy departments have agreed upon the arrangement of the stars in the union of the national flag, so as to provide an additional star to represent the new state of Oklahoma. The new arrangement goes into effect on July 4, 1907.



WASTED ENERGY.

"John," she said, "what type of canal would be best to build at Panama?"

Delighted, John laid down his paper. This was where he lived. For 30 minutes the room resounded with such terms as "lock levels," "tide speeds," "abutments," "angle irons" and "geodetic surveys."

At the end he smiled at her.

"Do you agree with me," he asked.

"Yes," she answered absently. "But I was thinking—"

"I was just thinking, John, that I'd have my old black mohair made over for the fall and get baby one of those white rabbitskin coats."—N. Y. Press.

Used His Fist.

"Ha! here comes Ratcliffe with a dagger. My last moment has arrived," exclaims one of the characters in a new melodrama.

Unfortunately, however, the actor representing Ratcliffe had forgotten the dagger and come on the stage without it. But he was equal to the occasion. "Villain," he exclaimed, "thou thought'st thou saw'st a dagger in mine hand. 'Twas thine evil conscience supplied the vision. But I will slay thee with a blow of this strong right hand," which he proceeded to do. —Tit-Bits.

MEAN THING.



Mrs. Peace—My husband and I never dispute before the children. We always send them out when a quarrel seems imminent.

Miss Sharp—Ah, I've often wondered why they're so much in the street.

"Easy Monthly Payments."

"Lives of Great Men" stands behind me. Stamped in gold and bound in blue—Every book tries to remind me. That the next installment's due. —Judge.

Excitement.

"There is a lot of excitement in running an automobile," remarked the cheerful citizen.

"Yes," answered the man who smells of gasoline, "it gives life the charm of uncertainty. You never know whether you are going to be late for dinner or early at the emergency hospital."—Washington Star.

Heavenly.

"And he said my voice was heavenly?"

"It amounted to that."

"Tell me what he said, using his exact words."

"Well, if you must have it, he said your voice was unearthly."—Houston Post.

Portable.

"There's a man of the name of Bilson that has applied to me for a job as coachman. He says he used to work for you. Has he a good character?"

"Yes, if he hasn't lost it. I gave him one when he left me."—Chicago Tribune.

Learned Something.

"You've been to college a whole year and I don't think you've learned a thing."

"Oh, yes, I have, dad. I've learned the class yell."—Yonkers Statesman.

Flattering.

"How much postage will this require?" asked the young author. "It is one of my manuscripts."

"Two cents an ounce," answered the post office clerk. "That's first-class matter."

"Oh, thank you!"—Judge.

These Investigating Times.

Burglar—Have I gotten everything? Dimpleton—Do you expect me to tell you that?

Burglar—I think you ought, as a matter of honor.—Judge.

A Blow.

Young Husband—I suppose, now I have married your daughter, you will continue to manage her business affairs for her?

Father—Yes, sir! I'm perfectly willing to manage her business affairs if you'll manage her.—Detroit Free Press.

STILL HOPEFUL.



She (teasingly)—What a fine-looking fellow the half back on the other team is. His features are so regular. He (savagely)—H'm. The match isn't over yet.—Cincinnati Commercial-Enquirer.

The Colonel's Fate.

A doughty Kentuckian colonel, whose watchword was "By the etolnel!" Had a son who was smart. Yet who broke his dad's heart. By his work on a yellow-hued jolonel. —Judge.

He Remembered.

They had been married just a month. "Do you know what day this is?" she asked sweetly at the breakfast table.

"Yes," he answered, nervously; "this is the day I have to pay the second installment on that wedding ring!" —Yonkers Statesman.

THE FARMER'S IDEA.



The Country Parson—That is an uncommonly fine large hog, deacon. The Farmer—Yes, sir. Ah! If we wuz as fit to die as him, sir!—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Called In.

There are no birds in last year's nests. No feet in last year's shoes; And in the chilly autumn days There are no peck-a-boos. —Houston Post.

Improving the Verses.

The Poet—What did you do with those patriotic verses of mine? The Editor—Tried to improve them. "Improve them?" "Yes; I burned them. There wasn't enough fire in 'em."—Yonkers Statesman.

Grateful Length.

"How is the new choir?" "Well, if you must know, I was sorry when the minister stopped preaching."—Judge.

Not Yet Cured.

"But how do you know he is a single man?" "Because he is so conceited."—Houston Post.

Her Undoubted Privilege.

Nan—Why do you always call Mr. Feathertop "that nuisance" when you speak of him?

Fan—Because I have a right to. There is no rule for the pronunciation of proper names.—Chicago Tribune.

What He Needed.

"Gayboy was in jail two months on a false charge. I wonder why he doesn't sue for damages?" "He says it saved his life. The diet cured his gout."—Detroit Free Press.

The Nickel Store

**"Fare Thee Well"
That Means Good-Bye**

BIG SALE

--- Opened ---

SATURDAY

Watch for Large Circulars

Scott-Hoard Co.

BOMB THROWER, REFUSED LOAN, WRECKED THE BANK

Two men are dead and a score of others injured, two of whom may die, and the interior of a bank building ruined, as the result of a bomb being dropped in the Fourth Street National bank at Philadelphia Saturday by a man who had demanded a loan of \$5,000 for which he could show no collateral. The identity of the perpetrator of the outrage is a mystery, for he was blown to pieces by his own engine of death. Nothing is left to tell who he is but a bunch of ten keys found in a fragment of clothing belonging to the bomb thrower.

A plate on the ring holding the keys bore the name of "R. Steele, Garner, Iowa," and the police was looking up the man. The other man killed by the explosion was W. D. McLearn, cashier of the bank, who had been talking to the stranger and had refused his request.

Philadelphia, Pa. Jan. 7—With the finding today of the personal effects of the man who threw the bomb in the Fourth Street National Bank on Saturday, killing Cashier W. Z. McLearn and himself, there is little doubt left in the minds of the police officials that he was Rollo Steele of Garner, Iowa. It is supposed that none of those hurt in the explosion will die.

Don't Wait

Until your stationery is out to order more. The printer must serve customers as they come. As soon as your supply begins to get low call up or call on The News—217 2t 1 w

That's the house the doctor built—
The biggest house you see,
Thank goodness he don't get our money,
For we all drink Rocky Mountain
Tea G. M. Ramsey.

W. H. FREY, Pres't W. H. BRALEY Sec and Treas. ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Always Prepared to Lend You Money in the Quickest Possible Time

W. H. FREY, Pres't W. H. BRALEY, Sec and Treas.

Loan and Trust Office

Farm Loans. This company makes a specialty of making loans to farmers on their crops and land. The loans are made on the basis of the value of the crops and land, and are repaid in installments. The interest is low, and the terms are liberal.

City Loans. We make loans on improved property, or to build with. The loans are made on the basis of the value of the property, and are repaid in installments. The interest is low, and the terms are liberal.

Chattel Loans. Plenty of money to loan farmers on their stock and live crops at reasonable rates.

Abstracts. Given free and at cost. We will also give you a list of abstracts of all the land in the territory.

Insurance. We represent a large number of the world's leading fire, life and accident insurance companies. The rates are low, and the terms are liberal.

Bonds. We have a large stock of U. S. government bonds, and will sell them to you at a profit.

Real Estate. We will buy or sell your real estate at a profit. We will also manage your real estate for you.

Rentals. We will collect your rent for you, and will also manage your rental property for you.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Rear Citizens Nat'l Bank, Ada, I. T.

CONVENTION STANDING BY PLATFORM DEMANDS

Guthrie Okla. Jan. 7.—Carrying out the party pledge, democratic delegates to the constitutional convention in a caucus Saturday night decided to adopt the initiative and referendum clause, with a few changes, as reported on by the legislative committee before the holiday adjournment.

The caucus favors making the percentage of voters required to initiate or refer legislation in cities, counties and districts double that required in the state, or sixteen per cent to initiate and ten per cent to refer legislation. In its other features the provision as reported by the committee doubtless will make a part of the constitution.

The provision was considered section by section in the caucus. The only serious discussion was in regard to the advisability of adopting the rate of eight per cent of the voters to initiate legislation and five per cent to refer legislation already enacted by the legislature.

A number of the delegates believed that these percentages were too low and argued in favor of making them at least as high as fifteen per cent to initiate and ten per cent to refer, but at the close of the debate the motion to endorse the rate per cent as prescribed by the committee's report prevailed almost unanimously.

During the night session of the caucus of the democratic delegates, Chairman Haskell, of the committee on primary elections, announced that the committee had reached the conclusion that the convention had the power under the enabling act, to make full provision for the holding of the election to ratify the constitution and the election of the first state officers.

Mr. Haskell is said to have stated further, that the committee had decided to formulate plans and rules governing the election and would recommend a provision for compulsory primary law for the nomination of candidates by all parties.

MOVING TOWARD ADA.

Frisco Dispatcher's Office Coming From Sapulpa to Francis.

Frisco affairs are in a measure gravitating towards Ada. At least Ada may so infer from the fact that a train dispatcher's office is now being moved from Sapulpa to Francis. With this office, trainmaster A. Lopp also removes to Francis.

Formerly Sapulpa was the wire ganglion for this division of the Frisco and also for the Lawton division. Some two months ago a dispatcher's office was installed at Lawton.

All the division officials and trainmen are anxious to remove the division headquarters to Ada. When Ada's great reservoir is finished and filled with water, the pressure both of employees and of water may be hard for the company to resist. Ere many months, in the natural logical course of events Ada should be the home of the Frisco shops.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry to have been issued at the U. S. Clerk's office to the following couples.

J. H. Robinson, Konawa.
Rettie Evans, Konawa.
J. T. Bryan, Stonewall.
Mary Dunn, Stonewall.
Max Kahn, Coalgate.
Aunetta Dreyfus, Roft.
Jesse Rose, Konawa.
Ella Earls, Konawa.
Wade Fullingame, 19, Ada.
Myrtle Lowe, 17, Ada.
Alfred B. Patton, 71, Pontotoc.
Elizabeth McGaha, 44, Pontotoc.
H. P. Scott, Stonewall.
Eva May Byrd, Stonewall.
R. H. Balderson, Chattanooga, Ok.
L. M. Hurst, Ada.
J. M. Calvin, Francis.
I. C. Gunn, Francis.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS ELECT NEW OFFICERS

W. L. Byrd Camp, Confederate Veterans met in The News building Sunday afternoon in regular monthly session. Lieut. Castleberry presiding.

Officers for the new year were elected as follows:

Sam H. Hargis, captain, W. L. Byrd, adjutant, W. C. Castleberry, 1st Lieut., Geo. Anglin, 2nd Lieut., W. T. Hall, 3rd Lieut., G. W. Chrysler, 4th Lieut., W. H. Wheeler, quartermaster, S. S. Bottoms, commissary, Dr. T. E. Bent, surgeon, John A. Morgan, chaplain, M. M. Sanders, treasurer, W. J. Townsend, serg. major, J. K. Bottoms, officer of the day, H. C. Pearson, color serg., G. Duncan, 1st color guard, W. H. Sloan, 2nd color guard, Mrs. Mattie Cloyd, sponsor.

Comrades Castleberry, Wheeler and Morgan were appointed a distress committee.

Adjutant Byrd was instructed to procure crosses of honor for the camp.

Deferring to the wishes of some of the members, the camp's time of meeting was changed from Sunday to the 1st Saturday in each month.

Craps By Candle Light

Two white men named C. W. Ritter and Geo. Beldoe and two negroes named Frank Mullins and J. A. Howard were arrested for crap shooting by the city marshal's force. The officers say they found the four down in the flat below the compass hovered around a tallow candle rolling the bones to a fare you well. In Mayor's court today the white men were fined \$5 each and the negroes \$3. Presumably the mayor thus discriminated in order to punish the whites for encouraging social equality of the races.

P. A. Norris was here from Shawnee.

FIRED THREE DEADLY STEEL BALLS INTO HIS BODY

As a result of some family trouble, it is thought, W. D. Monk on Sunday night at Kitten, 18 miles southeast of Ada, shot and instantly killed Robert Gibson.

The U. S. Marshal's office at Ada was notified by phone last night of the tragedy and officers left today for Kitten to investigate. It is thought Monk will surrender himself readily.

A few days ago, so the marshal's office was informed, Robert Gibson offered some indignity to a woman of the Monk family by slapping her and Monk spoke of having him arrested. It is presumed the shooting grew out of that incident. Three deadly steel bullets from the assailant's gun took effect in Gibson's body.

Both men are farmers residing in the Kitten community.

A Quick Apprehension.

Here is an exemplification of modern fast work in apprehending criminals, as aided by the wires.

Last Friday morning a grand jury at Dallas indicted Joe Watson, colored, for a recent burglary in that city. Before night, through phone information, the negro was arrested at Ada by the local U. S. Marshal's force. Deputy Sheriff Conates, of Dallas, came up and took the negro back to Texas today.

Fine Sport

Dr. Rosenthal, Will Neatherly and others got back Sunday morning from a ten days' hunting trip over in the Choctaw country near Stuart. They had fine sport and bagged much game. They killed a deer the first thing, before they got the horses unhitched.

AGEE'S LAST AD You'll Have to Hurry

The past week has witnessed the heaviest selling of our Quitting Business Sale. Now we will make our few remaining days memorable for bargain giving. If you want another Suit or Overcoat, Shoes, Hat, Shirt or Underwear for yourself or boy, the price will astound you. Now don't wait. Every line is becoming broken.

---HURRY---

Space will not allow a description of prices. We assure you these prices will never be matched again.

In conclusion we thank one and all for their liberal patronage. Again thanking you, and hoping to see you in our store in the next few days, we are,
Yours truly,

GUS AGEE

STEAMSHIP WRESTLED WITH TERRIFIC STORM

New York, Jan. 7.—One of her crew was killed and six other seriously injured when the Cunard liner Etruria was fighting her way through a severe storm last Friday night. The body of the man killed was buried at sea. The injured were in her hospital when the steamer arrived today.

Friday night, while the Etruria was plowing through heavy seas and great waves were breaking over her deck, the lashing on the starboard anchor davits was torn loose. New lashings were put on, but some hours later they broke loose again. The watch of nine men once more started forward to secure them, but just as they completed their task a huge wave swept over the bow knocking them right and left.

James Walker, able seaman, was swept the full length of the fore-castle deck and down the stairway leading to the main deck. He struck squarely on the rail at the foot of the stairs and his spine was broken.

Others of the crew rushed to the fore-castle deck, which they found strewn with unconscious men.

When the storm was at its height, a girl was born in the steerage to Mrs. Jacob Goldstein, a collection amounting to \$50 was taken up among the cabin passengers and the baby was christened Rachel Etruria Goldstein.

Capt. Potter said that never, during his many years as a seaman, had he experienced such rough weather.

Called to Holdenville

J. F. Jackson, W. D. Lowden, W. H. Bralley and Dr. Yarbrough attended services at the Baptist church in Holdenville Sunday.

Rev. W. R. Chandler, formerly pastor at Ada, preached there yesterday and was called to the pastorate of the church at night. Probably Bro. Chandler will accept.

Edison Phonograph

THE BEST TALKING MACHINE IN THE WORLD

Every musical instrument and every tongue represented in one machine.

Prices \$10, \$20 and \$30. Sold on Easy Payments

G. M. RAMSEY
DRUGGIST

(Successor to Clark Drug Company.)

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the controller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
H. D. STINER, BUSINESS MGR

Entered as second class mail matter March 26, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENEFEE

For Circuit Judge
EUGENE E. WHITE

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD
M. E. DEW

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES
GARY KITCHENS

For County Coroner
DR. JOHN W. DAVENPORT

Dec. 20th

The day to begin to deliver those beautiful calendars to all who have registered at the bank. If you have not already done so you should register at once so as to receive one.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Help the Reporter Report

Just consider a moment and you will realize how impracticable it is for the News reporter to get all over the town and interview everybody each day.

Besides he has other things to do. You know of any arrivals or departures or any other news, phone the News office or stop the reporter on the street and tell him.

Mrs. Hogan and little daughter, Birdie, departed today for Tulsa to reside with her mother, Mrs. J. J. Worthington, returned today to Bogus.

Rev. G. W. Jefferson of Hickory died of his regular appointment at the 2nd Baptist Church. The sum of \$100 was raised on the church debt.

Rev. C. I. Robertson went to Wapauka on church matters. Abe Crow left for Sherman after some cows. He plans to start a full fledged dairy at Ada.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Chapman went to Kithie via Tulsa today expecting to bring back W. D. Monk, charged with killing Robt. Gibson last night.

Judge T. L. White of Sulphur was in town today.

J. W. Deane Sundayed pleasantly in Sasakwa.

A Lucky Purchase

SAVE \$1.00 A PAIR

We have just received a large shipment of Sample Shoes which we are putting on sale for less money than other merchants can buy them. We have these samples in all the fine grades of shoes in Men's, Boys' Women's and Children's in nothing but the latest styles.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man



For sale by R. S. TOBIN

FOR SALE One good iron bed and spring. Also lot of window shades. Inquire at News Office 243tf

FOR RENT 3 room house O. B. Weaver Agency R. O. Wheeler, Manager 243tf

G. P. Carney went to Coalgate. Mr. Jarret of Holdenville was here last evening on a social excursion.

Dick Brady has returned from Texas and resumed work with Kile & Son.

Frank Yergan has returned from Texas and will be glad to meet all his old friends at Tipton's barber shop 2473t

Frank Yergan at Tipton's barber shop knows how to make your face glad 2473t

G. M. Tobey leaves Tuesday to make his home at Asher. O. T. His many friends will regret his departure.

Attorney Krogger is here from Francis.

B. F. Peck came in from Center today bringing 25 bales of cotton which he sold for 10 cts a pound.

Lost Newsboy's receipt book. Please notify or leave at News Office 247tf

M. J. Neely of Sasakwa was in Ada today and took occasion to subscribe for the News.

J. J. Hardin of Oakman called on The News today and became a subscriber to Pontotoc County's great Weekly.

Lost Between T. B. Kile's and Methodist Church a stick pin gold heart set with pearls. Return to Alton Kile 2472t

Frank Winsett on old man living on East Mainstreet died Monday morning. His wife and daughter also are very sick. The family are in distress and need help.

Lost Lady's black velvet jacket between Broadway and 5th street. Finder leave at News office and receive reward 247tf

Manager Wunderlich went to Tupelo on telephone business.

Dr. Faust went to Atoka to meet Mrs. Faust who is returning from Texas.

I. E. Patterson vice president of the Citizens National Bank is here from Oklahoma City.

On this its regular monthly term day the U. S. Commissioner's court began grinding with a heavy docket. The day was consumed in civil business.

Indigestion, constipation come and go like rent and tax and other sorrows. If you take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea the greatest remedy known to mankind 35 cents Tea or Tablets G. M. Ramsey

Miss Mattie Smith entertained at the Bird hotel Sunday the following visitors: Mrs. Berna Ship and Mr. Jones of Wetumka. Miss Ruth Whitman of West Plains. Mr. Robert Hopkins of Sapulpa. C. C. Stanford of Holdenville.

How much of your life is spent trying to get well. It requires but a month or less to put the average man or woman on their feet with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea 35 cents Tea or Tablets G. M. Ramsey

K. E. Duncan one of Francis' best citizens was in Ada today and paid the Evening News a year's subscription.

Arthur Austell was here from Center Saturday on his way to Memphis where he is attending school.

Rev. W. R. Chandler came in Friday evening from Bowie, Texas, and left for Holdenville Saturday where he preached Sunday. W. D. Lowden and W. H. Braley accompanied him.

Tobe Wardlow does not appreciate the joke some one played on him by tying a wire across his gate the other night.

J. W. Peay has returned from a pleasant holiday visit in old Tennessee.

The German Farmer's Ad.

A German farmer lost his horse and wanted to advertise it. The editor asked him what he wished to say. "You put it in vat I told you," replied the man. The editor was all attention. "Dis vas vat you dit say. One nite da udder day about a week ago last munt I heard me a noise by der front middle of der pack yard, which did not used ter be. So I jumps to ped and runs mit der door out and when I am see, I finds dat my pig gray iron mare, he was tied loose and running mit the stable off. Whoever pring him pack, shall pay me five dollars revarit. It is not so!"—From a Sigourney, Ia., reader.

Ada Opera House

C. A. Langford Dead

News reached here this morning that C. A. Langford a prominent citizen of Greenville, Texas, a property owner in Ada, and father of Mrs. Bert Pennington, died last night supposedly from blood poison. Mrs. Annie Armstrong, an old friend of the family, left today for Greenville to be with them in their bereavement.

Pine Salve Carbonized acts like a poultice, highly antiseptic, extensively used for Eczema or chapped hands and lips cuts burns—G. M. Ramsey, druggist.

Doesn't Effect I. T.

Muskegee I. T. Jan 5—District Attorney Mellette issued a statement today that the pure food law relative to labeling all meats and other foods does not apply to Indian territory. The wording of the bill says: All states and territories including the District of Columbia. Indian territory at the present time however is neither state nor an organized territory. The new law applies to druggists.

Necrological

Mrs. Katherine Vogt, mother of A. Vogt, East 17th street, died of old age early Sunday morning. She passed into a stupor ten days ago and never revived. Remains were interred this morning. Last rites were administered by Father Glynn of Holdenville.

Land To Rent

I have four or five hundred acres of good improved farm land to rent, located from one to four miles of Francis, I. T. on Canadian river. J. R. Chandler, Francis, I. T. 3473t or 397t

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists. 77c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Endeavor Resolutions.

Magnolia Society of Christian Endeavor held an unusually interesting new year meeting Sunday afternoon. Below are published some of the resolutions submitted by various members.

By God's help I resolve to love my enemies better in the future than in the past.

I have resolved to do my best in all things that I undertake hereafter.

Resolved never again to play baseball on Sunday.

I herewith resolve to try to do as God would have me do.

To do better, act better, and let everybody like me better.

Resolved That if I can say nothing good of other people I will say nothing at all.

That I will endeavor to make better use of my Sunday School lessons.

Resolved To live every day that I can look the world in the face and pay no homage to the devil.

Mason Drug Co.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Stock and Poultry Food. The finest and newest selected line Toilet articles, Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Combs, Writing Tablets, Envelopes.

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED with accuracy and promptness

Mason Drug Co.

The Ada Nurseries

Cales Bros. & Hughes, Props.

Our stock consists of all the leading varieties of peach, apple, pear, plum, cherry and apricot trees. A full line of berry and small fruit plants. Thirty varieties of everblooming roses. A nice line of flowering shrubs, vines, evergreens, etc. A dozen varieties of ornamental shade trees. Do you believe in patronizing home industries? Then let us at least figure on your bill. Our stock is first class and our prices are right. See us before you buy. We can save you money.

Nurseries located at extreme west end of 17th St.

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold at \$7.00 per ton. CASH. No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect.

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY

Power of Country Press.

The power of the country press in Washington surprises me," said a Middle West congressman last winter. "During my two terms I have been impressed with it constantly. I doubt if there is a single calm utterance in any paper in the United States that does not carry some weight in Washington among the members of congress. You might think that what some little country editor says does not amount to anything, but it means a great deal more than most people realize. When the country editor who is looking after nothing but the county printing gives expression to some rational idea about a national question the man off here in congress knows that it comes from the grass roots. The lobby the big railroad lawyers and that class of people realize the power of the press but they hate it. I have heard them talk about it and shake their heads and say: 'Too much power there. The press is more powerful than money.' This was not said in flattery, but because he had seen on congressmen's desks the heaps of country weeklies and he knew how closely they were read. The smallest editorial paragraph tells the politician of the condition in that paper's community for he knows that it is put there because the editor has gathered the idea from some one whom he trusts is a leader—and the politician knows approximately who that leader is. So the country editor often exerts a power of which he knows little—Atlantic Monthly.

Why Suffer from Rheumatism?

Do you know that Rheumatism pain can be relieved. If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by G. M. Ramsey.

NEW SHOE SHOP

I have opened up a Shoe Shop in H. C. Evans' bar, near shop and do all kinds of Boot and Shoe repairing. I have had 50 years' experience at the trade and guarantee all of my work to be first class. A share of your trade is respectfully solicited.

Carry in stock Our Half Soles, Rubber Heels and Shoe Laces for sale.

F. Wethington

DR. T. W. CHADWICK

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST. Is permanently located at the City Livery barn. Examinations free at the barn.

Come and See Him Phone No. 2

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH. With Mrs. S. M. White corner 13th and Townsend. Telephone No. 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN LAWYERS. Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

Abstracts Real Estate and Insurance

THE SURETY COMPANY OF THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA. P. C. DUNCAN, Commissioner. Room 10, Bank Building, Ada, Oklahoma.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do Largest Agency Work of any plant in this Territory.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor.

Office Rear Ada, National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention

Given to All Work

Entrusted.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, CROUPS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

The Nickle Store

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and respectfully soliciting a continuance of same, I remain yours respectfully
S.M. SHAW

The Nickel Store

"Fare Thee Well"
That Means Good-Bye

BIG SALE

--- Opened ---

SATURDAY

Watch for Large Circulars

Scott-Hoard Co.

BOMB THROWER, REFUSED LOAN, WRECKED THE BANK

Two men are dead and a score of others injured, two of whom may die, and the interior of a bank building ruined, as the result of a bomb being dropped in the Fourth Street National bank at Philadelphia Saturday by a man who had demanded a loan of \$5,000 for which he could show no collateral. The identity of the perpetrator of the outrage is a mystery, for he was blown to pieces by his own engine of death. Nothing is left to tell who he is but a bunch of ten keys found in a fragment of clothing belonging to the bomb thrower.

A plate on the ring holding the keys bore the name of "R. Steele, Garner, Iowa," and the police was looking up the man. The other man killed by the explosion was W. D. McLean, cashier, of the bank, who had been talking to the stranger and had refused his request.

Philadelphia, Pa. Jan. 7—With the finding today of the personal effects of the man who threw the bomb in the Fourth Street National Bank on Saturday, killing Cashier W. Z. McLean and himself, there is little doubt left in the minds of the police officials that he was Rollo Steele of Garner, Iowa. It is supposed that none of those hurt in the explosion will die.

Don't Wait

Until your stationery is out to order more. The printer must serve customers as they come. As soon as your supply begins to get low call up or call on The News. 247 21 11 w

That's the house the doctor built—The biggest house you see, Thank goodness he don't get our money, For we all drink Rocky Mountain Tea. G. M. Ramsey.

W. H. EBEY, Pres't W. H. BRALEY, Sec. and Treas. ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Always Prepared to Lend You Money, and in the Quickest Possible Time

<p>W. H. Ebey Loan and Abstract Office</p> <p>Farm Loans. This loan may include a sum of \$1,000 to \$10,000 on any improved farm property where the borrower has a clear title and can show a good crop and a good yield. The loan is made on a basis of 10% interest and is repaid in 12 months or less.</p> <p>City Loans. We make loans on improved property or to build with better a standard loan on a basis of 10% interest and is repaid in 12 months or less.</p> <p>Chattel Loans. Loans of money to buy stock, hogs, sheep, and other live stock at reasonable rates.</p> <p>Abstracts. Great care and attention given to the preparation of abstracts and our work is prompt and our charges reasonable. Office hours are open to the public and any information consistent with our business is freely given.</p>	<p>W. H. Braley Real Estate and Rental Office</p> <p>Insurance. We represent a large number of the world's leading fire insurance companies, and our policy of handling real estate is direct, businesslike and effective. Give E. P. Dyer our salesmen your price and we will do the rest.</p> <p>Bonds. A full list of surety bonds is carried, in our office, with full details in the United States, Florida & Georgia Co. the leader.</p> <p>Real Estate. We invite you to let your real estate with us whether city property or land and whether improved or unimproved. Our method of handling real estate is direct, businesslike and effective. Give E. P. Dyer our salesmen your price and we will do the rest.</p> <p>Rentals. We will collect your rent and save you work and money in so doing. No extra charge for paying taxes or looking after repairs, etc. This commission covers all. Mr. E. P. Dyer will have charge of rentals in connection with real estate.</p>
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ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Rear Citizens Nat'l Bank, Ada, I. T.

CONVENTION STANDING BY PLATFORM DEMANDS

Guthrie Okla. Jan. 7—Carrying out the party pledge, democratic delegates to the constitutional convention in a caucus Saturday night decided to adopt the initiative and referendum clause, with a few changes, as reported on by the legislative committee before the holiday adjournment.

The caucus favors making the percent of voters required to initiate or refer legislation in cities, counties and districts double that required in the state, or sixteen per cent to initiate and ten per cent to refer legislation. In its other features the provision as reported by the committee doubtless will make a part of the constitution.

The provision was considered section by section in the caucus. The only serious discussion was in regard to the advisability of adopting the rate of eight per cent of the voters to initiate legislation and five per cent to refer legislation already enacted by the legislature.

A number of the delegates believed that these percentages were too low and argued in favor of making them at least as high as fifteen per cent to initiate and ten per cent to refer, but at the close of the debate the motion to endorse the rate per cent as prescribed by the committee's report prevailed almost unanimously.

During the night session of the caucus of the democratic delegates, Chairman Haskell, of the committee on primary elections, announced that the committee had reached the conclusion that the convention had the power under the enabling act, to make full provision for the holding of the election to ratify the constitution and the election of the first state officers.

Mr. Haskell is said to have stated further, that the committee had decided to formulate plans and rules governing the election and would recommend a provision for compulsory primary law for the nomination of candidates by all parties.

MOVING TOWARD ADA.

Frisco Dispatcher's Office Coming From Sapulpa to Francis.

Friscos affairs are in a measure gravitating towards Ada. At least Ada may so infer from the fact that a train dispatcher's office is now being moved from Sapulpa to Francis. With this office, trainmaster A. Lopp also removes to Francis.

Formerly Sapulpa was the wire gang-lum for this division of the Frisco and also for the Lawton division. Some two months ago a dispatcher's office was installed at Lawton.

All the division officials and trammens are anxious to remove the division headquarters to Ada. When Ada's great reservoir is finished and filled with water, the pressure both of employees and of water may be hard for the company to resist. Ere many months, in the natural logical course of events Ada should be the home of the Frisco shops.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry to have been issued at the U. S. Clerk's office to the following couples:

J. H. Robinson, Konawa.

Rettie Evans, Konawa.

J. T. Bryan, Stonewall.

Mary Dunn, Stonewall.

Max Kahn, Coalgate.

Aunetta Dreyfus, Roff.

Jesse Rose, Konawa.

Ella Earle, Konawa.

Wade Fullingame, 19, Ada.

Myrtle Lowe, 17, Ada.

Alfred B. Patton, 71, Pontotoc.

Elizabeth McGaha, 44, Pontotoc.

H. P. Scott, Stonewall.

Eva May Byrd, Stonewall.

B. H. Balderson, Chattanooga, Ok.

I. M. Hurst, Ada.

J. M. Calvin, Francis.

I. C. Guinn, Francis.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS ELECT NEW OFFICERS

W. L. Byrd Camp, Confederate Veterans met in The News building Sunday afternoon in regular monthly session. Lieut. Castleberry presiding.

Officers for the new year were elected as follows:

Sam H. Hargis, captain. W. L. Byrd, adjutant. W. C. Castleberry, 1st Lieut., Geo. Anglin, 2nd Lieut., W. T. Hall, 3rd Lieut., G. W. Chisler, 4th Lieut., W. H. Wheeler, quartermaster, S. S. Bottoms, commissary, Dr. T. E. Brents, surgeon, John A. Morgan, chaplain, M. M. Sanders, treasurer, W. O. Townsend, serg. major, J. K. Bottoms, officer of the day, H. C. Pearson, color serg., G. Duncan, 1st color guard, W. H. Sloan, 2nd color guard, Mrs. Mattie Cloyd, sponsor.

Comrades Castleberry, Wheeler and Morgan were appointed a distress committee.

Adjutant Byrd was instructed to procure crosses of honor for the camp.

Deferring to the wishes of some of the members, the camp's time of meeting was changed from Sunday to the 1st Saturday in each month.

Craps By Candle Light

Two white men named C. W. Ritter and Geo. Beldoe and two negroes named Frank Mullins and J. A. Howard were arrested for crap shooting by the city marshal's force. The officers say they found the four down in the flat below the compress hovered around a tallow candle rolling the bones to a fare you well. In Mayor's court today the white men were fined \$5 each and the negroes \$1. Presumably the mayor thus discriminated in order to punish the whites for encouraging social equality of the races.

P. A. Norris was here from Shawnee.

FIRED THREE DEADLY STEEL BALLS INTO HIS BODY

As a result of some family trouble, it is thought, W. D. Monk on Sunday night at Kittie, 18 miles southeast of Ada, shot and instantly killed Robert Gibson.

The U. S. Marshal's office at Ada was notified by phone last night of the tragedy and officers left today for Kittie to investigate. It is thought Monk will surrender himself readily.

A few days ago, so the marshal's office was informed, Robert Gibson offered some indignity to a woman of the Monk family by slapping her and Monk spoke of having him arrested. It is presumed the shooting grew out of that incident. Three deadly steel bullets from the assailant's gun took effect in Gibson's body.

Both men are farmers residing in the Kittie community.

A Quick Apprehension.

Here is an exemplification of modern fast work in apprehending criminals, as aided by the wires.

Last Friday morning a grand jury at Dallas indicted Joe Watson, colored, for a recent burglary in that city. Before night, through phone information, the negro was arrested at Ada by the local U. S. Marshal's force. Deputy Sheriff Coates, of Dallas, came up and took the negro back to Texas today.

Fine Sport

Dr. Rosenthal, Will Neatherly and others got back Sunday morning from a ten days' hunting trip over in the Choctaw country near Stuart. They had fine sport and bagged much game. They killed a deer the first thing, before they got the horses unhitched.

AGEE'S LAST AD You'll Have to Hurry

The past week has witnessed the heaviest selling of our Quitting Business Sale. Now we will make our few remaining days memorable for bargain giving. If you want another Suit or Overcoat, Shoes, Hat, Shirt or Underwear for yourself or boy, the price will astound you. Now don't wait. Every line is becoming broken.

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Space will not allow a description of prices. We assure you these prices will never be matched again. I

In conclusion we thank one and all for their liberal patronage. Again thanking you, and hoping to see you in our store in the next few days, we are, Yours truly,

GUS AGEE

STEAMSHIP WRESTLED WITH TERRIFIC STORM

New York, Jan. 7.—One of her crew was killed and six other seriously injured when the Cunard liner Etruria was fighting her way through severe storm last Friday night. The body of the man killed was buried at sea. The injured were in her hospital when the steamer arrived today.

Friday night, while the Etruria was plowing through heavy seas and great waves were breaking over her deck, the lashing on the starboard anchor davits was torn loose. New lashings were put on, but some hours later they broke loose again. The watch of nine men once more started forward to secure them, but just as they completed their task a huge wave swept over the bow knocking them right and left.

James Walker, able seaman, was swept the full length of the fore-castle deck and down the stairway leading to the main deck. He struck squarely on the rail at the foot of the stairs and his spine was broken.

Others of the crew rushed to the fore-castle deck, which they found strewn with unconscious men.

When the storm was at its height, a girl was born in the steerage to Mrs. Jacob Goldstein, a collection amounting to \$50 was taken up among the cabin passengers and the baby was christened Rachel Etruria Goldstein.

Capt. Potter said that never, during his many years as a seaman, had he experienced such rough weather.

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(Successor to Clark Drug Company.)

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$88,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

The CALL of the STAGE



New York.—On Friday, November 22, Mrs. James H. Delaney, of Chicago, a beautiful woman with apparently everything to make her contented in life—youth, beauty, an income sufficient to buy the lovely things that make the feminine heart glad—shot her husband and then herself. A few days later both bodies were brought to New York for interment, and as the solemn words, "ashes to ashes, dust to dust," were spoken, the general public said: "Another stage-struck girl who brought disaster on a good family, and ended death to a good man." For it is generally understood that this girl quarreled over the inheritance of a small fortune with her husband, and was strangled by her. Mrs. Delaney should resume her name of Mrs. Delaney, and her husband had been a member of the New York stock exchange, and the woman had been until recently a successful actress.

Another tragedy of the woman and the footlights has passed into history and will soon be forgotten. But the question remains: "What is this mysterious call of the footlights which blazes a woman who has once answered it to all other pleasures and modes of living? Wealth, love, luxury, the admiration of society, all these count as nothing against the call of the stage."

Goldie Mohr, through the death of her millionaire husband, Alan W. Wood, of Pittsburg, has now an independent fortune, a daily income larger than that which she once earned on the stage in a week, or perhaps a month, and yet she will soon appear in vaudeville, playing twice a day.

May Irwin, who will soon rival many wealthy persons in her real estate holdings in New York, is back, giving eight performances, or 32 hours of hard work, sufficient to drain her energy, every week, says the New York World.

Minnie Seltman, whom Wall Street men describe as a sure money-maker in stocks, has dropped this profitable field, with all its possibilities of amassing a great fortune, for the uncertainties of her old stage career, and she, too, is playing twice a day in the vaudeville theaters.

Case of Hope Booth.

A most interesting case is that of Hope Booth, who is married to Remond Wolf, one of the leading writers on theatrical subjects in New York. For several years Mrs. Wolf was extremely happy in her private life. It was recognized among newspaper workers that she was her husband's best critic and greatest inspiration. Their interests were one, and whenever he went on first nights, etc., she went, too, and yet today she is back on the stage, playing vaudeville in "The Little Blonde Lady" twice a day. She does not play every week—just at intervals in or near New York—but she says she had to do it, she had to answer the call just once in so often, and between engagements she is quite satisfied at home. One week you will see her in a box, clad in velvets and furs, and the next week you will see her playing a humble stenographer and working like a Trojan for the applause which on that other night she gives to other players.

Maudie Adams is a shrewd business woman, and her investments would yield sufficient income to keep her in luxury. Further, she is so delicate that acting drains her very vitality so that she must force all aerial pleasures, and yet the call of the stage draws her back each fall from Alpine heights or Adriatic black camps.

Ernest Barrymore could shine among the "100" and sit in the great horseshoe of the Metropolitan Opera House, or round out her days in London's exclusive set if she would heed the call of Cupid instead of the call of the stage.

The Sunday World has tried to find out, and herewith presents statements from those who have viewed the question from a personal or intimate standpoint. And, having read them, you will understand why, after all, you, theatergoer, sound the real call of the stage.

Minnie Seltman says: "I am back because acting is the one line of work in which I am absolutely contented, perfectly in rapport. During my two years of retirement I have had plenty of money more than, but not to round out my existence. In the first place, I was weary of the voluptuous type of stage beauty and demands of glenderness. Very well, I went into

training, and anyone who has done that knows how little time there is left for more rejoicing. Then I went in for stocks, and worked as hard as any broker, and you must know what an absorbing life he leads. Still, there was something missing—the kindly approval of my old friends, the theatergoing public.

"Public Sounds Real Call."

"I had accumulated a competency that would make me comfortable to the end of my days, but the vista of approaching years in this more comfort held no pleasure, no real living for me. It was the call of the stage, and I had to answer. I found a vaudeville vehicle, and with Mr. William H. Hart, took a flyer in Brooklyn. With the first wondrous round of applause I knew I had done right. Life was once more worth living. I will play a few vaudeville dates in New York houses only, and then assume a new role in a Broadway production. I am back in the business to stay. It is not the bright lights we hunger for. It is not the salary, the pretty clothes, but the friendliness of our audiences, the rounds of applause. This is to the actress what the drink of gold is to the miser. The public sounds the real call for the actress to return."

Henry Miller, actor-manager, says: "To begin with, I do not consider that the call of the stage is all powerful. Many successful actors and actresses leave in the very height of their popularity and are forgotten by the public, but this is no sign that they yearn to return to the footlights or are unhappy. For instance, only today I saw Agnes Huntington driving on Fifth avenue, looking absolutely radiant, and oblivious to the call of the theater. Agnes Ethel, Mary Anderson and Julia Arthur were happy after their retirement. And I could name a score of one-time prominent actors who have come into various lines of business and are content."

"I believe that the really true and great artist loves simplicity, and after she reaches a certain point in experience she is ready to go back where she started, close to nature and truth. She realizes the evanescence of her popularity, for there are styles in actors as in colors; some last only a season, like the faddish colors; some live in public favor, like the standard colors. The public reads of the woman who comes out of retirement because she is exploited. The actress who remains in retirement is not exploited. Many women remain in the profession or return to it through sheer necessity. This side of the question is never exploited by the press agent. An empty purse is often the stern, unromantic reason for a return to the footlights. You must bear in mind, too, that the actress takes much of her pay in applause or approbation, an intangible hard to wear one's self from. The public bestows upon her an exaggerated admiration, which, even as she realizes its transitory character, is sweet."

As Author Views It.

Rose Stahl as Patricia O'Brien in "The Chorus Lady" thus defines the call of the stage when her lover, Dan Mallory, urges her to marry him and settle down on a stock farm: "I've met more than one doll that's thrown a good man down hard just to get back to the bright lights. They talk great about it's being love for their art, but it's nothing but a hunch for the excitement. I'm no better than anybody else, and I'm kind of afraid."

Channing Pollock, who has viewed the profession from many angles, as dramatic critic, press agent, playwright and play producer, says: "The call of the stage is the voice of vanity. I know of no other profession in which approbation, recognition and applause follow so quickly upon achievement. And once a woman has been fed on this diet of instant approbation she will have no other. She must feed on approval of her person and her work. Nothing else will satisfy her—and that is vanity. Mere salary does not content an actress. She must have the applause. I have known actresses to jeopardize salary and contract to steal one good line from a follow-player by juggling the dialogue. The line may be heartless, the situation unreal, but if it is good for a laugh or a hand the star will demand it. Recently in staging one of my own plays I selected a woman of 36 to play the role of a woman aged 25. The actress objected. I don't want to play middle-aged roles yet," she exclaimed.

"But you are 35 and more! I insisted, perhaps a bit cruelly, but for the good of the piece. She flung me a look of scorn and replied: 'Yes, but we are not here to exploit our defects. We expect to gloss them over.' And that is the true attitude of the average woman on the stage. She is placed on a pedestal by the public, and in private life she is on the ground with other women—she is what she really is. Her vanity forbids this, and so private life falls and the stage calls."

May Irwin's Testimony.

May Irwin, the richest actress in America today, whose New York real estate holdings are enormous, says: "Why did I return to the stage? I have never analyzed my feelings on the subject. It started when my friends kept asking me why I had retired when I could still attract the public, why I placed myself in the class with theatrical has-beens, when I could still draw laughs and dollars to the box office. I had no sincere answer for their very pertinent questions, and so I came back."

"I do not see why the stage is not like any other profession. So long as you can succeed and make money by attracting appreciative audiences you want to remain in harness. The lawyer who can win all kinds of cases does not retire simply because he has made enough. His happiness is in winning more cases, harder cases. All right! We of the stage want to win more laughs, more applause, more public approval."

"During my two years of retirement I was always busy. You know I have two boys to occupy my thoughts. I am naturally very domestic, and am my own housekeeper with a big home to manage, and yet, particularly when I was in town, there was something missing, a void which I cannot explain in my life. In the evening it comes over the retired actress, that peculiar yearning to get ready for the night's work. In imagination she can smell the contents of her make-up box, she can hear the hurrying feet of the stage hands, the orchestra and 15-minute call, she sees the lights go up, the curtain rise; but another woman is there getting the applause that was once hers, and the first you know she is back at work, back drinking in the approbation of the audiences, the approbation that is more than bread and butter to her, the very red corpuscles of her existence."

Fascination About Stage Life.

Joe Weber, under whose direction many chorus girls have earned distinction, says:

"There is no denying that there is a fascination about stage life which outweighs any other inclination in many minds. From the time I saw my first theatrical performance, when I was not quite seven years old, I decided life could have no charms for me unless I could 'act out' on the stage and make people laugh and applaud. The sweetest music in the world to an actor is the sound of laughter and applause earned by his individual effort. To give up all thoughts of acting would seem like blotting out one of the principal joys of living. If that is an actor's idea about the subject, how much more difficult it must seem to the more impressionable members of the opposite sex!"

"An actress may leave the stage because she has fallen in love and her fiancé will not consent to her continuing in that atmosphere, or she may have lost her ambition and determined on a quieter existence. It may be months or even years later, but this girl is almost certain to hear, and, if possible, heed the call of the stage. Her mind naturally turns that way at the slightest mishap in her new life. That's the practical side of the call of the stage. The sentimental side of it comes to aid the practical when she thinks of the lights, the gaiety, the pretty costumes, the music, and, what is sweetest and most alluring of all, the applause. So, I suppose the definition of the call of the stage might be summed up into the one word 'applause.'"

Missionary Honored.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the medical missionary who founded and conducted the Labrador Deep Sea mission, has been created a companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George by King Edward.

The Fool of the Family

By Mrs. B. M. Croker

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Davies.)

Letty's proud, sore heart, was the real, true and only reason for the sudden uprooting of the Lavender family. For years she and Stephen Squire had been playmates, and latterly undeclared sweethearts. Stephen had been learning farming—he now managed his father's land—he was a smart, good-looking young man—his father expected him to marry well. He would never fulfill their wishes, by following in the lines with Letty Lavender, the daughter of a widow in humble circumstances. His sister could not forgive her for her pretty face, his father could not overlook her empty pockets, but nothing could be said against her family—for it was known that a hundred years ago, the Lavenders were great people—and gentlefolk. Their impressive monuments covered half the walls in the village church—but laughing and the bottle, brought them down to the rank of cottagers in less than three generations; and all that remained to Letty, was her beauty, her soft-will, and her pride. She was aware that Stephen, her old playmate was "warned off" from her society. This sister had been her public enemy, and brought home an acceptable future and a comfortable dowry. But still Stephen was staunch. With eager eloquence, he insisted to Letty that they should be married, and go out to New Zealand, marry, and make their home there, but she would not leave her mother and brother, and make a sort of runaway match. Then she and Stephen had sharp words. He was ready to sacrifice his family and all his prospects, but Letty would not even meet him quarter way—and she was so cold and distant, he believed she did not care a straw about him. At this crisis, Mrs. Squire appeared on the scene. Stephen was seen in her company at church and flower show—and the breach was complete.

Letty felt that she could not endure to remain in Silverstream, receiving the compassion of the villagers. After a final scene with Stephen, she made up her mind to escape from her old life and make a fresh start elsewhere. As a dressmaker in London, for instance. Her mother would not listen to the word "separation." If Letty went, they would all go. Dan, the "lanky, shock-headed boy," was of no importance in family councils. Letty's imagination was new. She planned the move entirely. When the place was duly advertised, and a suitable purchaser found—she decided that they would take a nice little flat in London, where marketing was cheap, and everything was so convenient. She would go into the dressmaking business.

In London she would find Stephen. Mrs. Lavender, a thin, fair woman—Dan, her son, a half-witted son of 16, and Letty—her pretty, enterprising daughter, came to London in the month of August, accompanied by "Maud," the cat. They took two furnished rooms in a house near the Strand, and prepared to enter on their new kingdom.

October 1—London filled, but the new flat was still stark, and faces were long and gloomy. Christmas arrived, and found the Lavender family still in the two small rooms, still unemployed, and one and all secretly counting the days to the New Year. Mrs. Lavender—who was insensible to letters, or even telegrams, had suddenly bolted, having quickly disposed of all the effects at Rose-ale. He owed two hundred and thirty pounds—he had only paid twenty on account. This disaster, so entirely unexpected, was a terrible blow to Mrs. Lavender, whose meager savings were rapidly diminishing in London. And the money was gone—Lank had secretly made away with all the stock and furniture, sent the key to the landlord by post, and vanished. His references had been supplied by a rascally solicitor—his confederate—and he had enjoyed three months' residence in the country gratis—and carried off substantial booty.

Another grave piece of intelligence—Steve Squire having refused to fall in with his father's wishes, and marry Miss Bulger and four thousand pounds—had suddenly enlisted in the army, and departed to South Africa. Poor Letty—misfortune never came singly! Stephen wrote to her before he sailed, and bade her a dramatic farewell.

"I blame myself, Letty, for my hot temper—and—hot words—forgive me you may never see again—but who with his last breath, will ever be true and loyal to you. Letty, you did wrong to go to London—your pride (London pride) took you there; if you had stayed here—all would have come round in time, you might have trusted me—I was barely civil to Miss Bulger—and no more—I am off for the front now." Thus Steve departed—his hopes prostrated—but not dispelled.

Meanwhile Letty had sufficient trouble on her hands at home. Her mother's health was indifferent, she suffered more than ever from bronchitis, and funds were depressingly low. Dan had taken to the London streets—as a fish to water, and became the pal and friend of sandwich men and newsboys—finally a newsboy himself—not being such a fool as he looked!

The year 1900 was a black one for many families—including the Lavenders. They had no near kin abroad—no one fighting and fainting on the South African veldt—but they had ample anxiety near home. It was now a question of keeping the wolf from the door, and Dan's was the hand that beat him off. Dan took round the Evening Scriam, and his voice out-bawled that of the most leathery lugged in the district, but his earnings were scanty—enough for one—but a pitiful supply for three.

Summer came with sunshine and gay parasols, and the usual London "season," but to Letty and her mother it brought nothing but agonizing monotony of the pretty rose-clad "Rose-ale."

Christmas came round again, and found Letty doing "shop-work" with her machine—assisted by her mother—flannellette shirts, three-pence a dozen.

"Mother!" she exclaimed, "you and Dan ought to hate me, though this is the season of good will. I had a quarrel with Stephen—all because his sisters were rude to me, and I resolved to come to London, and be a success—look at me! Do I look like a success? And I have dragged you home, and simply worked on your affection, and you left Rose-ale with me—left me comfort—for starvation. Oh! comfort—for her head upon her hands and sobbed aloud.

"What's this?" inquired Dan—"Ere is a nice Christmas dinner, sis! and I have brought you a Christmas present!" and in his (I regret to add) untidy fingers he held up a little brown paper parcel. This he opened, and proudly displayed what looked like a diamond spray—and oh, how it glittered and shone—red, white and blue.

"Proudly Displayed What Looked Like a Diamond Spray."

blue, and how it coquetted with the one dirty gas burner!

"Oh, Dan!" gasped his sister—"did you? when?—how—did you get it? It's surely real!"

"I was looking on at one of them Salvation Army auctions last night—people send in things—for other folks to buy, for charity, you see—and some one held this up from a basket of rubbish—for bidding, and one fellow said: 'Us don't want mock jewelry, but bread,' and the thing shook and sparkled, and looked at me so straight—and said: 'Dan, you buy me for your sister—she loves pretty things—and it's Christmas.' And so I did for I had some extra coppers for fetching a cab, and here it is, money wasted, fourpence—but mightn't it, mightn't it? When I bought it, they all said I was a sofiey."

"It is real, Dan! How could they sell it for fourpence?"

"How do I know? Maybe some wicked rich woman sent it as a payment for her sins—a what you call it?"

"Penance?"

"Yes; and to-morrow we will show it to young Levi. He is a friend of mine, and get him to value it—this morning I showed it to a man, and he offered me five pounds!"

"Oh, Dan, dear, what folly. You should have taken it," cried his mother.

"No, no, mammy, if it is worth five pounds it is worth more. I know I'm a fool, but I tell you it is worth a fortune—a fortune to you and sis."

Dan's words came true, the ornament proved to be blue diamonds of the purest water, and was valued at two thousand five hundred pounds. It had no history—most fortunate fact—and no claimant, so it belonged to Letty Lavender, who, needless to say, sold it—and with the proceeds in her hand, suggested to her mother that they should return to Rose-ale. The business arrangements connected with the sale of the ornament were necessarily protracted, but by the end of May the Lavender family had returned to Rose-ale. Fortunately their old house still stood empty, and they lost no time in taking possession, and collecting their belongings—dog in-cluding—and settling into their usual groove—almost as if they had never left the village.

Stephen Squire had recently returned from South Africa with three wounds, two medals, and a heart still loyal to Letty Lavender—and old John, his father, no longer objected to the match. Forgiveness is never so easy as when convenient—the girl was a lady by birth—and had a tidy little fortune of two thousand pounds. He dispatched his son to the cemetery with a flag of truce, in the shape of a fine home-cured ham—and all is now—peace, good will, and prosperity.

Peary is quoted as saying that it is warmer in winter at the north pole than in New York. One can well understand that if a man went to New York without money he would feel the cold more than he would at the pole.

It is stated that the incomes of doctors have decreased 25 per cent. in England during the past three years. How about the undertakers? The doctors need not give this inquiry a personal application, either, necessarily.

To Cure Feathers.

Collect as soon as possible after the plucking of the fowl. Pick out the large feathers and place the rest in a large pair of stout paper bags, and beat for several hours in the oven. During this time they should be frequently stirred and shaken. The heat destroys the eggs of insects, and drives off the oily matter. It also stiffens the feathers, rendering them more elastic. When thoroughly cured by heat they should be cleaned as follows: Mix one pound quicklime with a gallon of water. When the lime is precipitated in a fine powder, pour off the clear lime water. Put the feathers in a tub and cover with the lime water to the depth of several inches. When thoroughly wet the feathers will sink down and should then be left in soak for three or four days. Rinse in several clean waters, spread on a sieve to drain between washings and rinsings, then dry in mosquito netting bags in the sun. If one raises their own fowls, or buys their poultry alive they can easily keep themselves supplied with feathers for the many sofa pillows which are now in such demand as indispensable adjuncts to our comfort.

CONSIDERATE OF THE COOK.

Rural Guest Surprises Hotel Clerk by His Thoughtfulness.

"This story may sound a bit fishy, but it is true, nevertheless," said a city hotel clerk. "A few days ago a young man came in and registered and I immediately sized him up as a resident of the rural districts. He was very verdant and that was demonstrated beyond doubt later when he asked me what time dinner would be ready. I told him the hours for meals and he left the desk. Shortly afterward he came back. I saw there was something on his mind and thought I'd help him out.

"Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" I inquired.

"Well, I dunno," he replied, "but I was just thinking I'd tell you I won't be here at dinner time, so you needn't bother about waiting for me. I've got to meet a feller about the time you said was meal time, and I don't know whether I'll be able to get back. I don't want to put folks to any trouble, so you had better tell the cook about it. I guess I can get along without dinner for one day anyhow."

"We don't often have guests who are so considerate of the cook," mused the hotel man.

HAD IT ALL PLANNED.

Capture of Outlaw an Easy Thing for Youthful Detective.

"Five thousand dollars reward for the capture, dead or alive, of Jim Bradley, the outlaw."

Two young boys read with interest the above sign, which stood on an easel in front of a moving picture on West Federal street.

"There's a good place to pick up a piece of loose change," said one of the boys; "lets take a chance."

"Well, I could capture that outlaw all right if I wanted to," the second boy declared. "I know just exactly how to do the job."

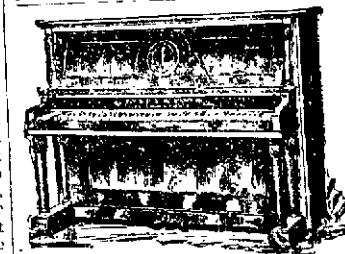
"Regular Sherlock Holmes, I s'pose."

"No; and no Buffalo Bill either."

"What would you do?"

"Well, if I really wanted to capture the bold bandit I would watch the picture from a point near the machine and at the right time I'd cut a chunk out of the film."

The other lad sniffed in disgust as he remarked: "You ought to be arrested; you're so sharp you might cut somebody."—Youngstown Telegram.



PIANOS!

\$10.00 down puts a high-grade piano in your home. Small monthly payments.

ORGANS!!

New and second-hand on liberal terms.

GUITARS!!!

Good grade \$3.00, better \$4.00.

MANDOLINS

Good grade \$2.50, better \$4.00.

Talking Machines

Victor \$22.00. Edison \$10.00.

Sewing Machines

\$5.00 down and \$1.00 a week. Sheet Music, Etc.

DURHAM & CO.

810 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City, Okla.

A black and white illustration of two women in late 19th-century fashion. The woman on the left is shown in profile, facing right. She wears a large, dark, feathered hat and a long, ornate dress with a high collar and puffed sleeves. The woman on the right is shown in profile, facing left. She wears a large, light-colored hat with a bow and a long, flowing dress with a high collar and puffed sleeves. A small oval portrait of a woman is visible between them. The background is simple, with a decorative border at the top.

These Indian cashmires have been

Another novelty is the fall, which is felt covered with khaki Turkish embroidery in copper and silver.

A black and white illustration of a young girl standing. She is wearing a long, white, buttoned dress with a high collar and wide sleeves. On her head is a large, ornate hat with a wide brim and a decorative band. She has one hand on her hip and is looking towards the viewer. The background is dark and shadowy.

Few women are able to tell a story so as to bring out the strong points in a forcible way

This is evidently connected with an ancient idea that man is a three-toed animal who must not be wounded by his human owners in case it should be minor and deprive him of its valuable services. Is this in my degree more rational than the belief still existing among horse-owners that a fabled

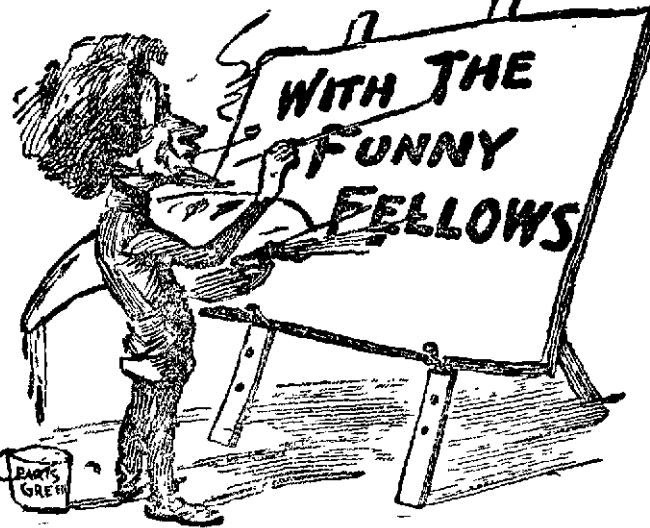
Wedding Check Went to Pay Debts
Persons who have been at a loss to select presents for marrying friend

A high-contrast, black and white portrait photograph of a man. He has a mustache and is wearing a suit jacket, a white shirt, and a dark tie. The background is dark and textured. The image is grainy and appears to be a photocopy or a scan of an old photograph.

Misses In Still Working

A stylized, high-contrast black and white illustration of the American flag. The flag is oriented horizontally, with the canton containing stars on the left and stripes on the right. The stars are arranged in a grid pattern. The stripes are represented by thick, dark horizontal bands. The entire image has a grainy, textured appearance, similar to a woodcut or a high-contrast photocopy.

The war and navy departments have agreed upon the arrangement the stars in the union of the national flag, so as to provide an additional star to represent the new state of Oklahoma. The new arrangement goes in effect on July 4, 1907.



Yes, answered the man who stine
of gasoline. It gives life the charm.

He says it saved his life. The diet cured his gout.—Detroit Free Press.

Ada Evening News

OTIS A. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
H. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR

Entered as second class mail matter March 25, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENEFFEE

For Circuit Judge
EUGENE E. WHITE

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD
M. E. DEW

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES
GARY KITCHENS

For County Coroner
DR. JOHN W. DAVENPORT

Dec. 20th

The day to begin to deliver those beautiful calendars to all who have registered at the bank. If you have not already done so you should register at once so as to receive one.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Help the Reporter Report

Just consider a moment and you will realize how impracticable it is for The News reporter to get all over the town and interview everybody each day. Besides he has other things to do than you know of any arrivals or departures or any other news phone The News office or stop the reporter on the street and tell him.

Mrs. Hogan and little daughter, Birce, departed today for Tulsa to reside with her mother Mrs. J. J. Worthington returned today to Boggs.

Rev. G. W. Jefferson of Hickory Hill, Ind. has regular appointment at the 2nd Baptist Church. The sum of \$100 was raised on the church debt.

Rev. C. I. Robertson went to Wapauka on church matters.

Abner Crow left for Sherman after some cows. He plans to start a full fledged dairy at Ada.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Chapman went to Kittery via Lupelo today expecting to bring back W. D. Monk, charged with killing Robert Gibson last night.

Judge J. L. White of Sulphur was in town today.

J. W. Dean Sundayed pleasantly in Sasakwa.

A Lucky Purchase

SAVE \$1.00 A PAIR

We have just received a large shipment of Sample Shoes, which we are putting on sale for less money than other merchants can buy them. We have these samples in all the fine grades of shoes in Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's in nothing but the latest styles.

CHAPMAN

The Shoe Man



For sale by R. S. TOBIN

FOR SALE One good iron bed and spring. Also lot of window shades. Inquire at News Office 245lf

FOR RENT 3 room house O. B. Weaver Agency R. O. Wheeler, Manager 243tf

G. P. Carney went to Coalgate. Mr. Jarret of Holdenville was here last evening on a social excursion.

Dick Brady has returned from Texas and resumed work with Kile & Son.

Frank Yergan has returned from Texas and will be glad to meet all his old friends at Tipton's barber shop 2473t

Frank Yergan at Tipton's barber shop knows how to make your face glad 2473t

G. M. Tobey leaves Tuesday to make his home at Asher O. T. His many friends will regret his departure.

Attorney Kroeger is here from Francis.

B. F. Pick came in from Center today bringing 25 bales of cotton which he sold for 10 cts a pound.

Lost Newsboy's receipt book. Please notify or leave at News Office 247tf

M. J. Neely of Sasakwa was in Ada today and took occasion to subscribe for the News.

J. J. Hardin of Oakman called on The News today and became a subscriber to Pontotoc County's great Weekly.

Lost Between T. B. Kile's and Methodist Church a stick pin gold heart set with pearls. Return to Alton Kile 2472t

Frank Winsett on old man living on East Main street died Monday morning. His wife and daughter also are very sick. The family are in distress and need help.

Lost Lady's black velvet jacket between Broadway and 5th street. Finder leave at News office and receive reward 247tf

Manager Wunderlich went to Tupelo on telephone business.

Dr. Faust went to Atoka to meet Mrs. Faust who is returning from Texas.

I. E. Patterson vice president of the Citizens National Bank is here from Oklahoma City.

On this its regular monthly term day the U. S. Commissioner's court began grinding with a heavy docket. The day was consumed in civil business.

Indigestion constipation come and go like rent and tax day and other sorrows. If you take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea the greatest remedy known to mankind 3 cents Tea or Tablets G. M. Ramsey

Miss Mattie Smith entertained at the Bard hotel Sunday the following visitors: Miss Berna Ship and Mr. Jones of Wetumka; Miss Ruth Whitton of West Plains; Mr. Robert Hopkins of Sapulpa; C. C. Stanford of Holdenville.

How much of your life is spent trying to get well? It requires but a month or less to put the average man or woman on their feet with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea 3 cents Tea or Tablets G. M. Ramsey

K. E. Duncan one of Francis best citizens was in Ada today and paid the Evening News a year's subscription.

Arthur Austell was here from Center Saturday on his way to Memphis where he is attending school.

Rev. W. R. Chandler came in Friday evening from Bowie, Texas, and left for Holdenville Saturday where he preached Sunday. W. D. Lowden and W. H. Bralley accompanied him.

Tobe Wardlow does not appreciate the joke some one played on him by tying a wire across his gate the other night.

J. W. Pugh has returned from a pleasant holiday visit in old Tennessee.

The German Farmer's Ad.

A German farmer lost his horse and wanted to advertise it. The editor asked him what he wished to say. "You put it in," I told you, replied the man. The editor was all attention. "Dis was vat you dit say. One nite de odder day about a week ago last munt I heard me a noise by der front middle of der pack yard, which did not used ter be. So I jumps to ped and runs mit der door out and when I am see, I finds dat my pig gray iron mare, he was tied loose and running mit the stable off. Whoever pring him pack, shall pay me fife dollars revart. It is not so!" - From a Sigourney, Ia., reader.

Ada Opera House

C. A. Langford Dead

News reached here this morning that C. A. Langford a prominent citizen of Greenville Texas a property owner in Ada, and father of Mrs. Bert Pennington died last night supposedly from blood poison. Mrs. Anne Armstrong an old friend of the family, left today for Greenville to be with them in their bereavement.

Pine Salve Carbonized acts like a poultice, highly antiseptic, extensively used for Elzema or chapped hands and lips cuts burns - G. M. Ramsey, druggist 1 m

Doesn't Effect I. T.

Muskogee I. T. Jan 5 - District Attorney Mellette issued a statement today that the pure food law relative to labeling all meats and other foods does not apply to Indian territory. The wording of the bill says "All states and territories including the District of Columbia." Indian territory at the present time however is neither state nor an organized territory. The new law applies to druggists.

Necrological

Mrs. Katherine Vogt mother of A. Vogt East 15th street died of old age early Sunday morning. She passed into a stupor ten days ago and never revived. Remains were interred this morning. Last rites were administered by Father Glynn of Holdenville.

Land To Rent

I have four or five hundred acres of good improved farm land to rent, located from one to four miles of Francis I. T. on Canadian river.

J. R. Chandler Francis I. T. 3173t w 397t

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists. 7c. Lake Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Endeavor Resolutions.

Magnolia Society of Christian Endeavor held an unusually interesting new year meeting Sunday afternoon. Below are published some of the resolutions submitted by various members.

By God's help I resolve to love my enemies better in the future than in the past.

I have resolved to do my best in all things that I undertake hereafter. Resolved never again to play baseball on Sunday.

I herewith resolve to try to do as God would have me do.

To do better, act better, and let everybody like me better.

Resolved That if I can say nothing good of other people I will say nothing at all.

That I will endeavor to make better use of my Sunday School lessons.

Resolved To live every day that I can look the world in the face and pay no homage to the devil.

Mason Drug Co.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Stock and Poultry Food. The finest and newest selected line Toilet articles, Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Combs, Writing Tablets, Envelopes.

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED with accuracy and promptness

Mason Drug Co.

The Ada Nurseries

Cales Bros. & Hughes, Props.

Our stock consists of all the leading varieties of peach, apple, pear, plum, cherry and apricot trees. A full line of berry and small fruit plants. Thirty varieties of everblooming roses. A nice line of flowering shrubs, vines, evergreens, etc. A dozen varieties of ornamental shade trees. Do you believe in patronizing home industries? Then let us at least figure on your bill. Our stock is first class and our prices are right. See us before you buy. We can save you money.

Nurseries located at extreme west end of 17th St.

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold at \$7.00 per ton. CASH. No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect.

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY

Power of Country Press.

The power of the country press in Washington surprises me," said a Middle West congressman last winter. "During my two terms I have been impressed with it constantly. I doubt if there is a single calm utterance in any paper in the United States that does not carry some weight in Washington among the members of congress. You might think that what some little country editor says does not amount to anything, but it means a great deal more than most people realize. When the country editor who is looking after nothing but the county printing gives expression to some rational idea about a national question the man off here in congress knows that it comes from the grass roots. The lobby, the big railroad lawyers and that class of people realize the power of the press but they hate it. I have heard them talk about it and shake their heads and say 'Too much power there. The press is more powerful than money.' This was not said in flattery, but because he had seen on congressmen's desks the heaps of country weeklies and he knew how easily they were read. The smallest editorial paragraph tells the politician of the condition in that paper's community for he knows that it is put there because the editor has gathered the idea from some one whom he trusts is a leader - and the politician knows approximately who that leader is. So the country editor often wields a power of which he knows little - Atlantic Monthly.

Why Suffer from Rheumatism?

Do you know that Rheumatism pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by G. M. Ramsey.

NEW SHOE SHOP

I have opened up a Shoe Shop in H. O. Evans' bar room and do all kinds of Boot and Shoe repairing. I have had 50 years' experience at the trade and guarantee all of my work to be first class. A share of your trade is respectfully solicited. Carry in stock Car Half Soles, Rubber Heels and Shoe Laces for sale.

F. Wethington

DR. T. W. CHADWICK

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST. Is permanently located at the City Livery barn. Examinations free at the barn. Come and See Him. Phone No. 2.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH. With Mrs. S. M. White corner 13th and Townsend. Telephone No. 245. ADA, IND. TER.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith and Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN. LAWYERS. Over Citizens National Bank. Ada Ind. Ter.

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ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do Largest Agency Work of any plant in this Territory.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor.

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention

Given to All Work

Entrusted.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery. FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLD. Price 50c & \$1.00. Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

The Nickle Store

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and respectfully soliciting a continuance of same, I remain yours respectfully S.M. SHAW

The Nickel Store